The Centre Reporter.

VOLUME { OLD SERIES, XL. / NEW SERIES, XVII } CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1884. NO. 2

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

The miners of the Clearfield region had to start in the beginning of the new year with a reduction of 10 per cent. in wages.

It is very funny to hear some of the Republican papers raise a howl over the election of Mr. Carlisle to the Speakership, because he is a southern man. He lives in Kentucky right across the river from Cincinnati, and was a Union man. The howl might do well enough if these fellows were not driving at a Union man with one arm while with the other they are hugging such rebel generals as Moseby, Longstreet, Mahone, Key, Ackerman, and others.

The contest for the next president judgeship in this district—Centre and Huntingdon—will most likely be between Judge Hoy and A. O. Furst—with one as good as the other, and the first some better than the other furst.

Squire Charles Smith, of Bellefonte, has the Treasurer wasp after him, and Oley Meek, of the same town, has a whole nest of the some critters buzzing around him. J. C. Harper has also been visited by an insect that makes a noise sounding like Prothonotary. These cases have came to our notice since the list previously published in REPORTER of fellows on the sick list from "insect stings."

A severe winter has set in and with it comes intelligence of a reduction of wages of men employed in factories and mines at Pittsburg and many other localities. This is strange under a Republican tariff and Republican rule. We may doubt after all the truth of the cry that a protective tariff works to the benefit of miners, citizens, mechanics and the day-laborer, for we have lived twenty years now under Republican rule and high tariffs, yet was there ever a period in the history of this country when we had more strikes, panics and distress among the working classes than in these twenty years? If there was we wait to have some Republican organ give the date.

Since Ben Butler has ceased to be governor of Massachusetts we expect to see the following announcement of the Tewksbury almshouse officials:

"Tanning of human hides to be resumed at this establishment. Corpses wanted."

The prospect of our railroad being completed has already set the eyes of enterprising men of means towards the erection of a steam roller grist mill, grain warehouses, a hotel, etc., at Centre Hall. It's a free pitch in.

The *Watchman* seems to have drawn upon the history of Centre county for cartoons of congresman Post and Judge Kelly.

The man soonest to fall into oblivion, is the fraudulent President Hayes. No hod-carrier would envy the niche he occupies.

Intelligence from all parts of the west speaks of intensely cold weather, with thermometer 30 below zero. The following is a record of localities and deg. below zero on Saturday:

Chatanooga	2	Des Moines	24
Pittsburg	5	Council Bluffs	25
Cleveland	14	Keokuk	15
Barre, Vt	18	Cincinnati	25
Lincoln, Neb	19	Chicago	27
St. Paul, Minn	20	Detroit	30
Quincy, Ill	20	Dubuque	31
Kansas City	20	Omaha	34
Cedar Rapids, Ia	22	Bismark, Dak	39
St. Louis	23	Jamestown, Dak	48

Curtin, for president, according to the Washington correspondent of the Harrisburg *Independent*, seems to be on the carpet with many leading Democrats. It would take remarkably well up here in Centre county; be satisfactory to our state and please the whole nation—a Curtin boom is a boom that would boom.

Belleville, Ill., had a fearful holocaust on Sunday morning last. The Catholic convent was burned, and twenty-seven teachers, sisters of charity and children were burned. Five nuns jumped from the fifth story window and were fatally injured. The scene was a heart-rending one as may be imagined.

The complicated diseases brought on by intense study, thought, care, anxiety, etc., are often of the most serious nature. Heed such symptoms as loss of memory, universal lassitude, heart disease, kidney complaints, liver troubles and a general breaking down of health and strength. When thus affected, when the least exertion causes great fatigue, when life seems a burden, use the reliable strengthening tonic, Brown's Iron Bitters. It will afford you sure relief.

The present legislature of Ohio will elect a U. S. Senator, in place of Pendleton whose term expires March 4, next. The legislature is democratic and the contest is warm between Pendleton and Payne with some possibility of Thurman coming in as a dark horse. Thurman is one of the ablest and most upright statesmen of the land.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN WYOMING.

The act granting suffrage to women in Wyoming was passed in December, 1869. Under it only two women have held office, and none have been seen in the jury box since the first three or four years of its operation. They take no part in caucuses, conventions, the making of platforms or canvasses or in any of the preliminary work where corruption usually manifests itself. They have done nothing therefore to purify politics, as promised. The election laws and methods are as such tempt fraud in every direction. There is no registry or other precaution against repeating. Such is the recent report of a newspaper correspondent. Some of the people of the Territory have taken exception to the conclusions of this report, but it does not appear that they dispute its essential facts.

The conclusions of this correspondent are certainly uncomplimentary says the *Times*. Local government of the larger cities in Wyoming is far worse than those of the same size in other new States or Territories in which the politics are managed by the men and the women are left free to do the work for which they are peculiarly adapted and which is neglected in Wyoming, where they have their "rights." The votes of the lowest women are sold in bulk to the highest bidder and these wield the only female influences active on election day. In other sections corrupt methods reach only the head of the family; in Wyoming the votes of the husband, wife and daughters are contracted for and delivered as a whole. In some cases leading citizens aver that they "voted their women relatives to counterbalance the votes of the degraded classes." "The bad women are for sale and the good ones knife a candidate who doesn't attend Sunday school. The correspondent sums up by asserting that "by the enfranchisement of women corruption, trickery, fraud, vice, as political forces already existing, have been reinforced by weakness, indifference, ignorance, cowardice and imbecility. As a consequence public morals are laid low and practicable plans for reform lack intelligent support."

That, after fourteen years of trial, these bad conditions should manifest themselves in a more marked degree in Wyoming than in other and in newer western communities is surely the strongest possible refutation of the theory that giving women the right to vote would regenerate our politics. The refusal of good women to take an active part in political management shows that they are not willing to surrender the power they already have in order to enter upon another work for which they feel no fitness and which was at best vague and undefined. But perhaps the correspondent has only found what he was looking for.

MADISONBURG SQUIBS.

The Christmas festival at the Evangelical church passed off very pleasantly, and there was a good turn out; the children were made happy by presents of candy, etc., and some very handsome books. The program was as follows: Prayer by the pastor, Rev. Whitemeyer; "Glory be to God" rendered by the choir; Andante, on organ by Miss Annie Feidler; "Glad Tidings," by choir; address by Prof. W. T. Auman, "I'll be Better in the Morning;" address by pastor; distribution of presents to the children, during which there were volunteries on the organ. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Mrs. Sallie Musser is visiting friends here. Miss Perri Grebe, of State College, is visiting at Andrew Ocker's. Our old friend, Thomas Grebe, of Missouri, is visiting at George Shafer's X.

The Ref. S. S. had a general treat on Sunday morning, there were many glad hearts. The Ev. S. S also had a grand display on New Year's evening—some of their cakes were so large that it took a grown person to handle them. The pastor got a load of costly presents. This weather stopped Bartges & Bro's onions from growing. The plasterers are now finishing John Ocker's house. *

Health is impossible when the blood is impure, thick and sluggish, or when it is thin and impoverished. Under such conditions, boils, pimples, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, and one disease after another is developed. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it will make the blood pure, rich, warm and vitalizing.

For the REPORTER.

MR. EDITOR:—It was our fortune to be among the guests who filled the house of Mr. John Sankey, a few days ago. It is useless for me to attempt a description of the inviting table. It was loaded with everything that tickles the palate and distends the stomach. And though we can not say as is often said—"The table groaned"—we feel quite certain that some of the guests moaned and passed a sleepless night in consequence of the abundance of good things eaten, which were prepared by Mr. Sankey's estimable wife and daughters.

We were glad to find among the guests Col. Joe. Neff and Mr. U. D. Osman, both of whom have been in delicate health, but who are now—if getting away with a lot of victuals is a symptom—rapidly improving. We can not understand how any ordinary sized man can get away with six pieces of bread around the loaf, four pieces of turkey, three cups of coffee, four saucers of cranberries, one pound of raisins, cake, etc., etc.—but—well, I didn't say any of the guests did this, but—well, no doubt it can be done.

After spending a few hours very pleasantly, we left for our homes feeling "it was good to have been there. GUEST.

For the REPORTER.

A FINAL WORD ON LUTHER.

Perhaps we have heard enough of Luther. My pen would not be called on to do service in this line were it not for some recent developments. The protestant world, with a few exceptions, has laid its magnificent tribute of unstinted praise at Luther's feet. That a few should attempt to detract an iota therefrom is indicative of exceeding narrowness indeed. An attempt has recently been made to belittle Luther by way of comparison. Luther, it is said, was too much of an emotionalist. In other words, he is charged with too much feeling, over against Zwingli. For the emotion he possessed and displayed, the protestant world may and does bless God. Aristotle was unemotional, Plato was impractical, Calvin was cold and Wesley lacked intellectual grasp. These were all great men, yet they fell short of being the greatest. Zwingli lacked what Dr. Geo. P. Fisher in a recent article terms the "mystical" element. He was too much disposed to believe only what he could clearly discern and define. This was his weakness. And on this account Luther could not give him his hand. And he did right. Now Luther was not only emotional, having passed through a religious experience such as Zwingli knew nothing of and which enabled him to grasp and hold through all the centuries the heart of Europe until now; but he was also a profound thinker. Zwingli, it was recently said, was more intellectual. Luther not only loved God, but he wanted to know more of Him every day. His philosophy of God was one wrought out of what he knew. He could say, "I have believed, therefore have I spoken." Now it seems to me to be a strange statement for an intelligent man to make, that Luther was not so profound a thinker as some others. Has he not read Luther's commentary on the Galations? Has he never read Luther's discussion on the incarnation? "As a theologian Luther was so far in advance of his age that Lutheran divines all failed to catch his drift on the doctrine of the person of Christ, and went astray in the dreary jungle of the Post-Reformation Lutheran theology." It is said Luther did not see the difference between faith in the person of Christ and faith in the doctrine concerning Him. In answer to this I can only say that those who so charge do not read Luther aright. The key to all theology Luther found in an Incarnate God. He insisted that this was the very heart of divine truth, and at the problems which sprang out of that he labored. The sense of Luther's theology so impressed itself upon the Lutheran church that the distinction betwen Calvinism and Lutheranism has never been lost; viz: that Christ as the Incarnation and Revelation of God is the centre of Christianity, and not the divine Sovereignty. Luther was emotional, intellectual and intensely practical. This made him the full, complete man that he was. Had he possessed any one or two of these, to the exclusion of the other, he would have failed in accomplishing the work assigned him. He, above all other reformers before him, during his day or after him, possessed and was fully equipped with all the great distinctive features of humanity. In speaking of Luther's view of the Lord's Supper, it is said that he was wrong and Zwingli right. Luther's view concerning the Lord's Supper underwent a change, but not toward Zwinglianism. And to say that the Lutheran church has largely come over to Zwingli's view is only declamation. We want better proof than is offered. If the facts are searched into it will be seen that Zwingli signed the Augsburg Confession which was outlined and inspired by Luther and only "touched up" by Melanchton, and this fact may take off the edge of the assertion that Lutherans are largely coming over to Zwinglianism on the Lord's Supper. Luther is charged with being a predestinationist. It is not said how far he was such. God's decrees, according to Luther, are not *absolute* but conditioned by a certain order of means. If man uses these faithfully he *must* be saved, otherwise not. It will not do in this enlightened day to attempt belittling Luther or his work. He who does it is a bigot or a wilful ecclesiastical trickster and is working only for selfish purposes.

Centre Hall, Jan. 2, '84. FAIR-PLAY.

AMERICA AHEAD.

Peculiar Characteristics of Americans —The Evils and How Restored.

In this age of bustle and hurry, an age devoted to great projects and enterprises, the American people are taking the lead in the furtherance of noble works, and in the advancement of the sciences and arts. In these they deserve to take a high rank, and through the united works of millions, the American continent is fast being transformed from its untamed state and being placed on an equality with the older continents beyond the ocean. The American people are fast under these influences, developing into a nervous, energtic race, remarkable for its vim and business qualifications; yet there is danger that in the course of years these very elements may combine to the ruination of the physical character of the people, and leave them feeble and altogether different from their forefathers. General debility is now much more common than formerly, and seems to be on the increase among the masses. Many remedies have been extensively advertised for this wide spread complaint, but none of these have been so successful or met with such general favor as the remedy Peruna. Mr. S. S. Goudy, of Massillon, Stark County, Ohio, writes that he had been troubled with general debility and dyspepsia for several years; that he was induced to try Peruna for his complaints, and that after using three bottles of the medicine he was greatly relieved. It braced him right up and gave him energy, and restored him to his youthful vigor. He ascribes his cure to Peruna, and says it is a wonderful remedy.

Fur coats and dress ornaments at Garmans. 3

CONDENSED NEWS.

Monday, December 31.

Barnum, after buying a white elephant, has made his will and arranged to cross the divide.

The flooded waters of the western rivers that have caused some apprehension are receding rapidly.

The committee of the Bartholdi loan exhibition are threatened with arrest for violating the Sabbath.

Police Capt. French, of Brooklyn, says he has a clew to the victim of Koof, the confessed Jersey murderer.

All the colleries of the Reading company on the Lehigh and Susquehanna division have resumed work on full time.

The celebrated ejectment case of Elisha P. Packer, of New York, against I. F. Clement, of Sunbury, Conn., has been concluded.

The long drawn Phoebe Paullin murder investigation has been concluded with the old verdict: "killed by some one unknown."

Tuesday, January 1.

The clipper ship Young America has been sold for $15,000.

James Budd, who was shot by Daniel P. Reynolds, at Boston, is reported to be in a dying condition.

Adam Appley, who was assaulted in Bloomington, Ill., on Saturday, is in a very precarious condition.

Lambert & Gay, bankers at Alliance, O., have failed. The failure is denounced as a fraud and a shame.

A fire in Joliet, Ill., destroyed Lambert and Bishop's wire works. Losses, $250,000; insurance, $155,000.

Mr. George William Lane, president of the New York chamber of commerce, died suddenly on Sunday morning.

Sergeant Mason has signed a contract with a Philadelphia amusement man to exhibit himself for $200 a week.

Wednesday, January 2

Winfield Heisler, of Wilmington, a coppersmith, had his skull fractured by the explosion of a copper kettle.

The autopsy of the brain of Conway Brown, the Harvard student who shot himself, reveals the fact that that organ was diseased.

A ten per cent. reduction in the wages of the miners of the Clearfield region has gone into effect. No strike is looked for.

Edward Keyes, who died in Unity, N. H., a few days ago, left the district schools of that town $12,000, and $45 to an only daughter.

The revenue cutter Samuel Dexter reports falling in with the brig O. B. Stillman on Long Island sound with her crew badly frost bitten and unable to work.

The Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company has purchased the Monitor colliery, at Locust Gap, which gives employment to 500 men and boys.

The trial of Lawrence May and George Layton, who are jointly indicted for the murder of August Deltz, a blacksmith, in Rahway, on the night of Aug. 11, is begun in Elizabeth.

Thursday, January 3.

The League Island Navy yard has been closed.

Supt. Brockway, of the Elmira Reformatory, believes in contract prison labor.

The death is announced of Mr. Joseph Murphy, the well known theatrical manager.

HILLSBORO, Ill., Jan. 3.—All the defendants in the Emma Bond case have been acquitted.

Connecticut tobacco growers are preparing to move on Washington to see the secretary of the treasury.

George Mackenzie, an old army officer and well known Indian fighter, is in the Bloomingdale Insane asylum.

The New York and New England railroad has fallen behind by a million dollars and is in the hands of a receiver.

Harbor Grace is still bisected by a rigid line of factional demarkation. A special commission will try the prisoners.

By the giving way of a dam at one of the northern Penninsula of the Michigan Copper mines, near Houghton, six lives have been lost.

Trace of the thieves who robbed Mr. Church on New Year's eve, at a New York elevated depot has been found by the discovery of the fast horse they drove.

Friday, January 4.

A miner's convention will be held at Columbus, O., on Jan. 23.

The United Press has been incorporated under the laws of the state of New York.

Another case of body snatching is reported from Chicago, and the ghouls are in custody.

The acquitted defendants in the Emma Bond case have scattered to the south and west.

The trouble between the Orangemen and Catholics at Harbor Grace are not entirely allayed.

Ex-Gov. Butler, of Massachusetts, has presented his successor with the bible he used during his term.

On January 12th Cardinal McCloskey will have been fifty years a priest. The event is to be elaborately celebrated.

Sullivan and Slade are making for themselves a very unenviable reputation by frequent brawls in Denver groggeries.

Marquis de Rays, the originator of the Port Breton swindle in France, has been sentenced to four years in prison.

Martin and Graves, the New Jersey murderers, were hanged in the Newark jail. A medical autopsy pronounced Graves to be insane.

The list of victims to the shocking railroad accident near Toronto is receiving daily additions. The Grand Trunk company will have to pay heavy damages.

Saturday, January 5.

Gen. Grant was reported as greatly improved. He sits up in an easy chair.

Gov. Ordway, of Dakota Territory, does not expect its admission as a state this session.

Judge William G. Barrows, of the Maine supreme court, whose term soon expires, is said to have declined reappointment.

State Comptroller Chapin, of New York, will make no changes in his department except through civil service rules.

Judge Sanford, in the supreme court in New Haven, sentenced Thomas Kennedy to pay a fine of $4 and to two months' imprisonment for manslaughter.

The high wind at Newport on Thursday night blew over a drag containing twenty or thirty men, and several were injured. Boats were blown adrift in the harbor.

DOUBLE EXECUTION.

Martin and Graves Hanged in Newark —Pitiful Scenes at the Gallows.

NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 3.—The usual hour for breakfast with the prisoners in the Essex county jail is half past nine o'clock, but this morning it was served two hours earlier, so that the inmates of the cells in the east hall might be removed from sight of the gallows upon which Robert Martin and James B. Graves were to be hanged. Martin took leave of three of his sons—the eldest, Alfred, not being present—at eleven o'clock last night, after making a will, which Judge Titsworth drew up, bequeathing his property in equal parts to his children.

Sheriff Wright was prepared to enact the penalty of the law in Martin's case at ten o'clock promptly, but he was delayed fifteen minutes waiting for the county physician, Dr. Hewett. Then the sheriff, Deputy Sheriff Davis, the Rev. Dr. Goodwin, the Rev. A. L. Wood, the two constables who served the last death watch and hangman Van Hise emerged into the jail and conducted the prisoner through the passageway to the warden's office and thence to the corridor where the gallows was erected. In passing through the office, while Dr. Goodwin was reading the Episcopal service for the dying, Martin raised his eyes and glanced at the crowd of persons present. The condemned walked with a lowered head and firm step under the scaffold and in three minutes after leaving his room the drop fell which sent him into eternity.

The drop fell at twenty seven minutes after ten. The scene was painful in the extreme. His arms were not properly pinioned, and his left hand was lifted to his coat lapel, trying to reach the rope. Had the effort succeeded the scene must have been terrible. The knot of the rope slipped around to the throat. Martin was evidently in the greatest agony for fully three minutes. He was suspended fifteen minutes per the surgeon's report, to which was added the report of death by asphyxiation, compression of the blood vessels of the neck and of the trachea.

At three minutes after eleven o'clock Graves was brought from his room down the eastern stairs that lead to the warden's office. While descending the stairs his cries, moans and whining could be heard throughout the building. Constables Benedict and Lang were on either side of him. At the foot of the stairs he became so limp that his knees reached the floor. The officers held him by the arms and prevented him from falling prostrate. While waiting for the opening of the door leading to the corridor in which the gallows stood the condemned increased his piteous cries and a shudder of horror ran the crowd. It was one of the most terrible sights, Cornett's execution excepted, ever witnessed on such an occasion. As the iron door leading to the corridor opened, the officers dragged the half lifeless form of Graves beneath the gallows, and held him while the clamps were attached to the noose about his neck. He was hanged at four minutes past eleven o'clock. He whined and cried until the drop fell.

EX-GOV. BUTLER.

A Characteristic Act of the Retiring Executive.

BOSTON, Mass., Jan. 3.—At noon Gov. Benjamin F. Butler left the state house and became ex-governor. At the same hour ex-congressman and gov.-elect George D. Robinson assumed the full powers of the chief executive, and before the two bodies, composing the state lawmakers, delivered his inaugural address. The last hours of Gov. Butler's administration were marked by one of his characteristic acts. Not until yesterday did the gov.-elect, Mr. Robinson, send his resignation as member of congress from the twelfth congressional district to Gov. Butler. The document opened by announcing the election of the resigner as governor as a cause for his act. To this Gov. Butler replied, accepting the resignation, adding that "the reason prompting the same being so entirely satisfactory to a majority of the people of the state." The satire of the letter has raised a general laugh. He also ordered a special election to fill the vacancy on the 17th inst.

—Another good citizen is gone—Hon. John Smith, of Penn. See notice under "Deaths."

—Quite a snow storm set in early on Tuesday morning, which added several inches to the old, and caused some deep drifts.

—The railroad excitement in this county is not equalled by the excitement caused by a new lot of ready-made clothing at the Philad. Branch. If you would save money in clothing call on Lewins & Co., and you will be astonished at the variety and low prices.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Jan. 7, 1884.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia.
Corn	Dec.	53½	—60½a61½
Wheat	"	94½	—1.06½a1.07½
Oats	"	33½	—41½a43
Pork	"	14.42½	
Lard	"	8.77½	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker,
31 South Third Street.

RATHER TOO LONG.

After Twenty Years on the Wrong Side of Life a Virginian Turns the Tables.

"How long did you say?"

"Twenty years I said. Up to the time I mentioned I had suffered from diseased liver for twenty years," said Mr. S. T. Hancock, of Richmond, Va., half sadly, as though thinking of that dilapidated section of his life. "At times I almost wished it had pleased Providence to omit the liver from the human anatomy."

"Bad enough—twenty years of that sort of thing," responded a listener. "What was the upshot of it?"

"The upshot of it was some time ago I went to Scott's drug store in this city, and bought one of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS, applied it and was relieved in a few hours, and am now as sound as though my liver were made of India-rubber."

Benson's—unlike the old fashioned kind of plasters—act promptly. Look for the word "Capcine" which is cut in the genuine. Price 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. jan

Samson's Legs and Locks.

When Delilah clipped off Samson's locks that mighty athlete at once became "as other men." If it could be proved that the possession of luxuriant hair would enable men to tear open lion's jaws, Hiscox & Co. would be driven wild in the effort to supply enough of Parker's Hair Balsam to meet the demand. As it is the Balsam prevents your hair falling out, and restores the original color if faded or gray. Besides it is a great addition to the toilet table simply as a dressing. jan

—We have received a copy of the Philad. "Times Almanac" and find it a valuable treasury of statistics on matters of every-day interest—county, state, national and universal.

—Now is the time to wear good warm overcoats and avoid exposure. The cheapest overcoats, and the best, are to be found at the Philad. Branch, all styles for men and boys. Every man and boy can afford to wear an overcoat, this cold weather, since they are so cheap at the Philad. Branch.

—Start in the new year with good resolutions, and one good resolution in every household should be that all family groceries shall be purchased at Sechler's in the Bush house block, because it is the place where the largest assortment of pure, wholesome and fresh groceries are kept. Call at Sechler's, when at Bellefonte, and see their well-arranged store and examine their goods.

WHERE THE FIRE IS OUT.

Magic No More a Mystery—Seen From Across the World.

"Haround of Aleppo," said Sir Philip Derval, "had mastered every secret in nature which the nobler magic seeks to fathom. He discovered that the true art of healing is to assist Nature to throw off the disease—to summon, as it were, the whole system to eject the enemy that has fastened on a part. His processes all include the reinvigeration of the principle of life.

In this the Eastern sage merely anticipated the practice of the best physicians of to-day. What life itself is, nobody knew then—nobody knows now. But we have learned something of the reasons why the mysterious tide rises and falls. Provided the great organs of the body are not irreparably destroyed, medical science can always relieve and often save. Yet no reputable physician now adhears to the barbarous and stupid processes of depletion, such as bleeding, by which it was attempted to cure a disease by reducing the patient's ability to resist it. Now-a-days we do not tear down the fort to help the garrison—we strenghten it.

In this intelligent and beneficient work, it is conceeded that PARKER'S TONIC leads all other medicines. As an invigorant it acts immediately and powerfully upon the circulation and the organs of digestion, thus giving Nature the assistance she calls for. It follows that all ailments of the stomach, kidneys and liver are at once relieved or cured. No other preparation embodies the same qualities or produces similar results. It is delicious to use, and the best known anti-intoxicant. Price 50c and $1. HISCOX & Co., N. Y.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Adam Hoy, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. R. Smith and the Hon. J. W. Larrimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1 st day of Jan., 1884, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Jan. next, being the 28th day of Jan., 1884 and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Jan., in the year of our Lord 1884, and the one hundred and seventh year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE Sheriff

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined, passed and remain filed of record in the register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in any wise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 30th day of January, A. D. 1884, for allowance and confirmation.

1. The account of Joseph Baker, acting executor of &c. of Martin Houser, late of Harris (now College) township, deceased.
2. Second account of Joseph Baker executor of &c. of David Etters, late of College township, deceased.
3. The account of Charlotte Eckenroth, administrator of &c. of Henry Eckenroth, late of Spring township, deceased.
4. The first and final account of Dr. P. T. Musser, administrator of &c. of John D Foote, late of Millheim borough, dec'd.
5. Account of Ambrose McMullin, executor of &c, of Thomas McQuillin, late of Walker twp., dec'd.
6. The account of Isaac S Frain, guardian of &c, of Samuel J. Loder, a minor child of Margaret J Loder, late of Marion township, deceased.
7. First and partial account of Henry Keen, administrator of &c of the estate of John Keen, late of Penn township deceased.
8. The account W. B. Beck and J Z Long, administrator of &c of W W Beck, late of marion township, deceased.
9. The account of D. S. Keller, executor of &c, of Daniel Kimport, late of Harris twp., dec'd.
10. The account of John Myers, guardian of Wm. Lincoln Shuey, Robert E Shuey and Frances M Shuey, minor children of Daniel and Lydia Shuey, dec'd
11. The account of Michael Nofsker, trustee under the will of Lot Evans, of Maria Treaster, as filed by Jane Nofsker, executrix of Michael Nofsker, dec., 1st

JAMES A. M'CLAIN, Register.

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES

THE TIMES will enter upon the new year stronger and more prosperous than ever before in its history—more widely read and more heartily commended, and more fiercely criticized, with a more complete organization, and an abler staff of contributors—and with the same independence and fearlessness that has made it successful and powerful in the past.

The TIMES has no party to follow, no candidates to advance, but will meet every issue, as it has ever done, with consistent devotion to the right, to honest government, and the public welfare. And, while maintaining its position as the leading journal of Philadelphia, it will aim to be continually in the advance in all that can add value to a newspaper.

The value of a newspaper is not in its size or display, but in the intelligence and care, the conciseness and freshness with which it is edited. The TIMES spends lavishly for news from all parts of the world, but all its dispatches are carefully edited and condensed, in order to give the complete news of the day in the most concise and attractive shape, and with a large variety of entertaining and instructive reading. The best writers at home and abroad are employed to enrich its columns, and to make it a journal adapted both to the busy men and to the leisure of the home circle, a welcome visitor to intelligent and honest citizens of every political, religious, and social taste.

The WEEKLY TIMES is altogether different from the weekly newspapers of twenty years ago. The day of those papers is gone by. The telegraph and better local newspapers, especially in the thriving centres of rural population, have made the old weekly metropolitan newspaper unsatisfying. Those that cling to their ancient usages have lost their hold on our forward-moving people; they are but shadows of their former greatness, and they have but a shadow of their former power. Those papers have had their usefulness, but it is gone; and, with it, they are going, too. It was not the fault of the papers; it was the improvement of the country that brought about the change. Men and women, wherever they live, now require fresher news; and they require more than news.

The WEEKLY TIMES gathers off the types of every passing week whatever has lasting interest to people at large, and sets it before them in such generosity of paper and print as would have astonished us all 20 years ago.

DAILY—Twelve cents a week, fifty cents a month, $6 a year, two cents a copy.

SUNDAY—Four cents a copy, $2 a year.

WEEKLY—One copy $2 a year, five copies $8 a year, ten copies $15 a year, twenty copies $25 a year, with one copy free to the getter up of every club.

THE TIMES,
2t PHILADELPHIA, PA.

IT CAME TO HER.

"Whistle, whistle, loving daughter, and
you shall have a cow."
"I never whistled, mother, and neither can
I now—
It puckers up my mouth so!"

"Whistle, whistle, loving daughter, and
you shall have a horse."
"I never whistled, mother, and cannot now
of course—
It puckers up my mouth so!"

"Whistle, whistle, loving daughter, and
you shall have a sheep."
"I never whistled, mother, and neither will
I yet—
It puckers up my mouth so!"

"Whistle, whistle, loving daughter, and
you shall have a man."
"I never whistled, mother, but know very
well I can."
And the whistling pretty soon began.

MY BIRTHDAY.

We, Mother Raynor, Jack and I, were sitting in our little sitting room, our best room, but not parlor, for mother would never call the little box of a room by so dignified a title, and for the hundredth time they were telling me what they knew of my life.

"You see, Birdie," said mother, as I had always called her, "it was a stormy night and Jack had been detained at the store—he was cash-boy at Cotton & Co.'s then—but just as he was running up the steps about 7 o'clock, he met a woman hurrying down them. She brushed by without speaking, and he, when he reached the door, almost stumbled over a basket where you lay all snugged up in warm flannels. Ah, but you were a nice baby, my dear!"

"Pity my mother hadn't thought so!" I sarcastically observed.

"Undoubtedly you would have fared better than in our humble home," said Jack, grimly.

"Why, Jack, you don't think I meant that, do you, dear?" I hastily asked. "It made me feel badly to think my own flesh and blood would abandon me and trust me with strangers, that's all."

"That was seventeen years ago to-morrow night," meditated mother, unheeding our conversation.

"Yes," chimed in I, anxious to clear the cloud from Jack's forehead, "and you have always called it my birthday, and have always made the day so pleasant for me, too. Let me see," I rattled on, "you thought I must have been about a year old, and so I am eighteen to-morrow! Have you made my birthday cake yet, mother?"

"Yes, indeed, and that reminds me I must go and see to the frosting of it too, to-night. No, you stay right here. Watch her, Jack, for she's not to see the cake until to-morrow."

I retreated before her laughing command, and seeing how sour Jack still looked I determined to do my very best to make him behave like his own self again. Perching myself on the arm of his chair I leaned over, trying to catch his eye.

"Cross, dear?" I asked, very sweetly.

"No," he replied, in a tone that said "Yes, decidedly so; let me alone." But I was not to be rebuffed.

Slipping my arm around his neck I drew his face around toward mine.

"You're sorry you didn't send me to the Foundlings' Home, aren't you? It's enough to make any one cross to think how he has been troubled for seventeen years just because he was so soft-hearted over a miserable little baby whose own people didn't care about keeping it. Are you sorry, Jack?"

"Are you, Bird?"

He suddenly straightened up, a look in his dark eyes I had never noticed there before.

"What have I to be sorry for?" I asked. "Wasn't I thrown into the hands of the dearest, kindest mother and brother a girl ever had?"

"Yes, dear—that is, we've always meant kindness; but still, I am not your brother, Bird."

"I know it, but I love you just as well," I began, but some way under the steady look of Jack's beautiful eyes I could not go on with my usual protestations of affection, as I had always been in the habit of doing, and I drew my arm away from about his neck.

"But I don't want you to, Bird," he said, slowly, and then he went on eagerly:

"My darling, I want you to love me just as well as I do you dear. I want you for my very own, for my wife, Bird."

Clasping me close in his strong arms he told me how happy I could make him by saying that I loved him.

And so strongly did he argue his case that some way I was completely won over to his way of thinking, and before the great birthday cake was frosted Jack and I were engaged.

"I've accepted Jack as as a birthday gift," I whispered to mother as I ran out.

A radiant look of surprised joy fairly illumined her dear old face as she comprehended the meaning of my remark.

"It has been the wish of my life," she whispered, kissing me softly. "Be ready for other birthday gifts to-morrow," she called after me."

"Oh, happy birthday," I whispered when to morrow dawned; and I, awaking, remembered my promise to Jack. "What better gift could I have asked than the gift of dear Jack's love?"

Several little tokens were at my breakfast plate, some very expensive, too, for since Jack's pictures had begun to sell so well and orders poured in faster than he could execute them he had begun to be quite extravagant.

He had gratified an oft-expressed wish of mine by having a cameo earring, found in the basket in which they first found me, set in a ring for me for one of my birthday presents. It was an exquisite, clearly-cut cameo, and it had a decidedly unique setting; so I had always indulged in the hope that some day, perhaps, I might learn through it who me parents were.

It had evidently dropped into the basket by mistake, for there was nothing else about me to identify me. There was none of the proverbial strawberry marks or moles so often found on lost children in stories, so I had only the cameo to connet me with the unknown past.

So I slipped it on my finger, and when Jack told me to keep it for an engagement ring until he could procure another, it became doubly dear to me.

By-and-bye, as soon as breakfast was finished, much to my surprise and disappointment, my lover went up to his studio and remained invisible for two hours.

"He might have spent my birthday with me, anyway," I ponted, as I plodded upstairs, feeling "blue" enough I knocked at the door of his studio. "Not just now, dear, I'm busy," came in Jack's voice from beyond the door. Angry and indignant, for he had allowed me to spend my mornings there for two months past, I silently went to my own room.

And I was angrier still when not ten minutes later his door opened to admit Miles Griffith, a fellow from the Artists' club.

And then I was ready to cry with vexation. They had always petted and spoiled me, mother and Jack, and let me have my own way, so that I could not bear even this little neglect gracefully.

And besides we were just engaged, and Jack, it seemed to me, wasn't acting just as he ought to under the circumstances.

At last I was determined to be mean enough to listen, and hear, if I could, what they were talking about so earnestly in the studio.

Me, I found out at once, for Jack had just spoken my name as I guiltily put my ear to the keyhole. (A disgraceful thing to do, I admit, but as I mean this to be a faithful account of my birthday, and as I really did listen at the keyhole, I record it).

"I have made a great mistake," said Jack, sighing heavily.

I could not distinguish Mr. Griffiths' reply, but I, hushing my breath, heard Jack say again;

"It has always been my mother's wish. I did it more to please her, I suppose. She loves Bird dearly, and—"

With a dry sob I fell forward on the rug. I could not have stirred then had they opened the door and saw me there.

"He has found out this early that he has made a mistake, has he?" I thought bitterly, when my brain stopped whirling so I could think. "It was only to please his mother that he had asked me to become his wife! And to think he should reveal his disappointment to that horrid old Griffith first! Oh, it was too humiliating."

I resolved to release him at once, but again I listened, having a dim hope, I suppose, that perhaps my ears had deceived me.

"If it suits my mother——" began Jack.

"That's not the thing," interrupted Griffith. "You never would be suited. She lacks expression and——"

"Yes, I know—naturalness—I know the faults—for I'm better acquainted with Birdie than you are, Griffith."

"To be sure," assented Griffith. "Mouth too large; eyes very vacant, I've noticed. I advise you to give it up."

"I'll take your advice" said Jack, emphatically, and then I rushed to my room.

So through "Griffith's advice," which Jack seemed so ready to take, my brief little romance was to be shattered. Well, I would never stay and let him see my heart break, too; for I felt sure I never could live through this trouble, so dear had Jack in the role of lover become to me in a few short hours.

And so some way—and now it seems like a vague dream to me—I found myself a few hours later wandering aimlessly down a strange street, not knowing or caring where my steps tended. Some workmen obstructed the sidewalk and I was obliged to cross the street.

I remember of stepping down and advancing a few steps, of hearing hoarse shouts of warning, feeling a sudden shock, and then all was blank.

When I returned to consciousness I was in a strange room, everything was strange to me.

"Where am I?" I asked, although I could see no one. 'What has happened?"

"You are with friends," said a low voice near me, and turning my eyes, they fell on a sweet-faced lady not yet old, although her hair was nearly white, sitting near me.

"How came I here?" I demanded, in a weak, startled voice.

After a brief consultation with the woman, evidently the nurse, the lady decided to explain the situation.

"You are weak, but I trust to your good sense to remain calm while I tell you why you are here. About a month ago you were crossing the street and my husband and I accidentally ran against and severely injured you. There was nothing about you to identify you, so we brought you home."

"And this is a month ago; has no one been here?" Did you advertise?"

"No," replied the lady. "It was reported in the police news, I believe, as my husband had to pay a large fine for his carelessness, but I never thought of advertising for your friends. I supposed they would go to the station and then be directed here, if you had any in the city."

"I have none," I said bitterly. "I was only a foundling, living upon charity all my life."

I was reckless, I did not think how unnecessary it was to speak of my own history to a stranger.

A whole month I had lain there and no one had called.

And my pale, thin hands showed how near to death's door I had been. As I lay looking at my wasted fingers I noticed my ring was gone.

"Hastily I inquired where it was. My new-found acquaintance blushed and then said:

"Will you allow my husband to talk with you a few moments? He has your cameo."

In a few moments a tall, handsome gentlemun accompanied her into the room.

"Years ago," he began, after apologizing for being the cause of my illness, and congratulating me upon my recovery, "I had a pair of cameos carved in this city. They were unlike anything ever seen here. I had them set in a pair of earrings for my wife. One night our house was robbed by a trusted servant; the cameos were taken along with other valuables.

"Was anything else taken?" I asked, sitting upright, forgetting for a moment my weak state.

The gentleman strove to control his emotion, but his wife was silently weeping near the window.

"Yes, our only child," he replied, brokenly. "Now will you tell me how you came by this cameo, for it is the same? I to-day took it to the person who carved it for me so long ago, and he recognized it at once, although it had been reset."

"Was it seventeen years ago that your child was stolen?" I asked, eagerly.

"Yes. What do you know of it?" he questioned hoarsely.

"I know that I am your child then." After I had told the story so often repeated to me by mother Raynor they were perfectly satisfied that I belonged to them, and their joy beggars description.

Their story was that my father had given his wife a necklace of diamonds, and seeing how pleased her baby was with it she had shaken the stones before his eyes, and at last, in a spirit of fun, clasped it about the child's neck. But she did not understand the fastening, and as her husband was away from home and she could not get the short chain over the child's head, she was obliged to let the nurse put the infant to sleep with the glittering ornament about its neck. But temptation proved too great for the nurse's rapacity, so she had taken baby quietly out to a neighboring jeweler and had the necklace unfastened.

The theory we, my new found parents and I, formed was, that becoming frightened at her own exploit and not daring to try to replace the baby—I never can realize that that baby was myself—lest she be discovered, she concluded to abandon it entirely.

"Now, where do these people live who have cared so kindly for you? I must see them," said my mother.

Reluctantly I gave the address. Jack came straight to me after my mother told her errand, and he looked so old, so worn, and haggard that for a moment I was lost in pity for him.

Then I remembered the indelicate remarks he had made to Miles Griffith, and in trying to be frigidly cool I only succeeded in crying weakly.

"Oh, Jack! Jack!" I sobbed, unable to be anything but my own impetuous self, "why did you teach me to love you only to tire of me soon?"

"Tire! How? What do you mean, dear?" he asked, taking my hand anxiously as if he feared I was not quite rational. And then as I grew calmer I had to confess how I had descended to the contemptible business of eavesdropping and what I had heard.

"It was my birthday, Jack. Don't you remember you had Griffith up in the studio. And you told him you had made a great mistake in engaging yourself to me, and—and he advised you to give it up, and you said you would follow his advice."

For three minutes Jack stared at me, and then he, with difficulty repressing an inclination to laugh, said:

"My darling, how could you believe it? Now listen. As you know, my forte is landscapes. Well, I thought I'd make one more trial at portraits, so while lately I have been entertaining you and mother so politely in the studio I was slyly taking 'sittings.' You know your birthday, or the day we celebrate as yours, and mother's fall on the same day; so, as she had often expressed a wish to have your portrait painted, and thinking that you would like her's, I painted your counterfeits as best I could, and then before I showed them I sent for Griffith, the fairest critic in the club. He told me candidly that as a portrait painter I was a dead failure, and advised me never to allow the public to see my attempts. The criticisms you heard were of your picture. Not you. Are you satisfied?"

"Perfectly," I answered, feeling as if now I could get well and strong at once. "But my poor birthday was all spoiled," I sighed.

"To-day is your birthday, my dear," interrupted my new mother brightly, entering the room with Mother Raynor, "and if the other was spoiled ask what you will and you may have it."

"I'll take Jack," I said, gayly. And so I did, "for better or for worse," a year from my eighteenth birthday.

Talk With a Burglar.

"The funniest experience I ever had was when I went into a bedroom one night where there was one man asleep. I was at the bureau drawers, and, looking into the glass, I saw him sit bolt upright and look at me. I turned pretty quick, you may believe, but he never stirred nor spoke. I didn't move after turning round, but looked at him and he at me. I very soon saw that he was not awake. I gathered up the swag and walked round the bed to the door, but his eyes were on me all the while. I got out of the room safely, and he never spoke nor afterward made any disturbance. I didn't stay much longer in that house."

"How is it about the women?"

"They are curious. Some of them will bury themselves under the bedclothes, while others will spring at you like a she tiger. A good many will gladly let you take anything you want if you will only keep away from them. The fainting kind are the best; they are soon laid out. The 'screechers' make the rumpus; they are no ways reasonable. There is only one thing to do—get out of it the easiest way possible."

SICK MAN — "Who's your doctor, Smith?"

Smith—"Oh! when I'm sick, I always send for Brown. He comes, prescribes, I don't take it, and I'm cured. That's all. I've done my duty."

Pictures of Patagonia.

The wild scenery is somewhat wonderful, and when the sun shines on the snow covered mountains it is indeed a pretty sight. In some of the ravines you see large drifts of snow that have been carried there by the wind, and into which I should think it would not be at all pleasant to to fall. The air here, of course, is very cold, but it is a dry, healthy breeze and very bracing. At one o'clock, mid-day, we reached our anchoring place for the night, as we could not make the next harbor by daylight, and in the darkness it would be impossible to enter. About two o'clock we received a visit from some of the Patagonian Indians. They came off from the shore in queer-looking canoes made out of three pieces of board—one at the bottom and one at each side. These were sewn together with fibres and admitted considerable water. With the exception of some skins they had tied loosely around their bodies they were entirely devoid of clothing, and before they had been alongside many minutes they had not even the skins to cover themselves with. They had sold them all for biscuits tobacco and boxes of matches. After remaining on board about an hour they returned to the shore, all but one being entirely naked. The exceptional one who did not return to the shore in a nude state owed it to the fact that the second steward had found on board an old bottle-green dress that had been left by some female passengers on the way out from Europe. With this the Indian was duly attired, it being tied on and around him by the sailors with seizings. Later on we had a visit from some more of them, this time accompanied by a female. The skins they brought off were those of the otter. One Indian had over his shoulder what at one time had been a very valuable sealskin, but was then too old and dirty for use.

It is strange how these creatures manage to exist in this severely inclement climate, where it freezes nearly all the year round. They use no more clothing than that afforded them by nature, and their huts are nothing but a few sticks tied together, with a few skins and some leaves thrown over the top of them, and their canoes are always half full of water. The weapons used are bows, arrows and spears. They eat the flesh of the animals they kill in the chase, and sometimes they catch fish; but their principal article of food is mussels, of which there are millions around there. They have nothing in the shape of corn, wheat, or cereals of any kind, as none grow anywhere nearer than 1,200 miles away. The climate is too cold for any but hardy shrubs. They are in appearance something like the Indians one meets in the altos in Guatemala but are a smaller and shorter race and very much more degenerated. I should imagine them to be the very lowest specimens of humanity existing and only one link short in the chain to connect them with the monkey tribe. One of them, apparently a better humored fellow than his companions, sat upon the rail and sung a song. They sit, or rather squat, as a monkey does, and this fellow at short intervals would yell out: "Ama, ama, ama," crying out quickly and much after the monkey style. As night drew on they all went off to the shore and we saw them no more.

Buying Books.

"I have been sent for several times this year," said the salesman, "to measure the shelves of libraries in new houses, to find out the number of books required to fit them up. Books are an important item in house furnishing. The comfortable old-time sitting-room has made way for the formal library. As a library without books would hardly do, house-owners are bound to have them whether thy possess literary tastes or not. Besides, they add tone and color to the room. A customer recently said to me, frankly enough: 'I don't pretend to read anything except the papers; but there's a home feeling in having books around; they look well, too, and sort of encourage the children. He told me to be 'sure and "chuck" in a few big ones to put on the tables.' Another harmless fellow, who wanted the reputation of a man of culture, always told us to put in some books that had been used a little. He once told me that he was bound to have a library as big as his neighbor's and whenever the latter ordered a new stand-up show case he was going to do the same. Some of these folks have queer ideas.

"One of the customers insisted on having all his books bound after the same pattern and numbered. Some time afterward a friend told him that people were asking if he kept a circulating library, so he had morocco labels stuck on over the figures. But this only made the matter worse, for his guests were particular to ask him what the labels were for. At last, in sheer desperation, he sent the volumes to an auction room and we received his offer the next day for so many feet of books, each one differently bound. He would not have even a two-volume edition of anything. A wealthy man once sent in great haste for a dealer, saying that he wanted his library closed out immediately and a new one bought. He was a speculater in produce, but some one had sold him a law library. He liked the uniform appearance of the volumes and had made the purchase without reading the titles. His new books were to be illustrated, all of them. When I first went into the business I was surprised to see at a customer's house an extravagantly-bound copy of Shakespere's works in the German language. I knew the man did not understand German and the circumstance puzzled me. I found out afterward that a book-seller had loaded him with a very unsalable article by telling him that every gentleman ought to have a copy of Shakespere's works in the original.

"No; house furnishers do not often buy the books for a library, but they frequently give directions as to binding. They look for light, elegant and well-contrasted colors, or for heavy, antique morocco or Russia bindings suited to the character of the room. As a rule, the owner of the house thinks himself competent to buy his own books, though he seeks aid from us in making his choice. I once picked out a handsome assortment for a customer about to furnish his house. He had no acquaintance with books, but he looked over the titles and made some rather interesting expurgations. He told me to put all the standard 'thorities in any way, and he would attend to the rest. He threw out 'In the Meshes'—which he supposed to be a book on fishing—because he was no angler. 'Boswell's Life of Johnson' was rejected because he didn't want political campaign works, and wouldn't have the biographies of Presidents, they all lied so. These men do not bother's us much, for they are easily satisfied; but what do you think of a gentleman who refuses to pay his bill because you have 'left out the dictionary—the most important work of all—from a complete edition of Danial Webster's works?"

Fee $5.

The other morning a citizen who had been cautioned to send up some butter as he went down town or eat dry bread for dinner, stepped into a grocery and bought and paid for three pounds. The cash tendered was in the shape of a bill, and the citizen did not count his change until he had traveled several squares. Then he made a discovery.

"Why, I gave him a dollar bill and he has given me back over $9," he soliloquized. "I could keep this money and he would be none the wiser, but I'm not that sort of a clothespin. I will at once return it."

He was as good as his promise. Returning to the store with the money in his hand he said:

"Lucky for you that I am an honest man. You gave me $9 too much in making change."

"I guess not."

"Well, I guess you did, and here it is. I want only what belongs to me."

The grocer sulkily thanked him and the citizen went his way, but in an an hour or so he made another discovery. He found the one dollar bill and missed the ten.

"It was a ten I gave him and the change was right," he gasped. "I must go to him and explain."

He started for the grocery, hung around for a while and then stated the case.

"You are a vile swindler, sir!" promptly replied the grocer.

"Oh, no; I'm not; I'm simply the victim of a too honest conscience."

"You get out! I didn't like the cut of your phiz in the first place, and when you brought back the $9 I knew you had some sort of a game. Now, sir, you travel, or I'll call in the police!"

"But I'm an honest man! I tell you there's a mistake here," protested the buyer.

"You promenade! I'm on all the little games, and you can't make a cent. Boy, call in a policeman."

The citizen walked out and kicked lamp posts and rubbed against baby carriages, and refused to recognize his best friends. He had not only paid over $2 a pound for butter, but he had beaten himself all around. He rushed to a lawyer to see what he could do, and the lawyer replied:

"Bide your time and pass a counterfeit twenty off on him—fee $5."

Escapes from Edinburgh Castle.

"If 'sinne' could sink town and tower, Edinburgh would centuries since have been with 'Memphis and Babylon and either Thebes.' In those old times, when a Scotch prince hated a man, he very commonly acted on the maxim, "If you want a thing well done, do it yourself,' and dirked his foe with his own hand. This was the custom of the Duke of Albany, brother of James III., who slew John of Scougal, and in other ways so conducted himself that, in 1842, he was consigned to prison in the Castle. Thence Albany deemed that he was not likely to come forth alive, especially as his brother Mar had mysteriously vanished—so mysteriously, indeed, that even now the manner of Mar's fate is unknown. Albany's friends sent a small ship to wait in the harbor of Leith, and a hamper of wine easily found admission to Albany's rooms in the Castle. The hamper contained ropes as well as wine, and when Albany had made his keepers drunk with the liquor, had dirked them, and thrown their mail-clad bodies to grill on the fire, he escaped to the ship at Leith by aid of the ropes. But the favorite way of escaping had a bland and child-like simplicity. The captive's wife paid him a visit, the pair exchanged clothes, and the prisoner walked out in the lady's petticoats! This old trick was played in the Castle as often as the 'confidence trick' in the capitals of modern civilization. Apparently it never missed fire, and we may conclude that in every case the turnkeys were bribed. The only prisoner of note who ever failed was the first Marquis of Argyll, in 1601. The Marchioness came to see him in a sedan chair; he assumed her dress and coif, and stepped into the sedan. But presently he lost heart and stepped out again, though what he was afraid of it is difficult to guess. He could only die once, his execution was certain, and he might as well be shot privately, in the attempt to run away, as be decapitated publicly in the town where the great Montrose, his enemy, was done to death. When the Marquis's son, in his turn, was confined in the Castle, his ready brain conceived the novel idea of escaping, not in the dress of a lady, but in that of the lackey of his daughter-in-law. He let the lady's train drop in the mud, whereon, with the wit and coolness of a daughter of the Lindsays, she switched the dripping silk in his face, crying, 'Thou careless loon.' Then the soldiers laughed, and Argyll, for that time, got clean away."

IN answer to this remark that she had ventured away from home on a bad day, she said: "It does look like rain, but I brought my gossiper with me, and I ordered John to meet me at the station with the phantom. By the way, have you seen my silver-mountain harness that I bought last week?

Hungary's Rare Wines.

A letter from Boston describing the famous foreign wine shown at the exhibition, says: The wines here shown consist largely of varieties of the renowned Tokay. This commands a higher price than any other wine in the world. They show the vintages of last year and that of a hundred years ago. This last sells at the rate of twenty-five dollars a bottle. And this, it must be remembered, is not of the first quality, that being bought up for the imperial cellars, but only of the second or third. The highest grade is obtained with difficulty even in Vienna.

To what is due the peculiarity of this wonderfully fine, sweet and aromatic wine is not known. It is the product of vineyards which embrace a country of twenty-five or thirty miles in extent, and the roots are said to strike into a stratum of volcanic origin. Perhaps it is thence the fiery sweetness of the juice is drawn. Out of the strong comes forth sweetness; and so, where long ago flowed the hot stream of lava, now grow the tender vines.

It was not till the year 1650 that this wine attained its great celebrity. Then, for the first time, the grapes being gathered in a half-dried state, the juice was found to have attained its perfect flavor. When the grapes are first gathered they are placed in a cask, the bottom of which is perforated. The juice which exudes from the mass without further pressure constitutes the Tokay essence. This is so precious that a little of it is made to go a long way, being mingled with common wines. Then the first pressure on the grapes brings out the juice that makes the ordinary first quality of wine. This in certain seasons attains such a value that it makes the drinking of it almost like drinking "molten gold."

In addition to this specialty of Tokay are shown samples of the other fine red and white wines that Hungary produces, together with the lighter and cheaper qualities for the mass of the people.

"At Bacharach on the Rhine,
At Hockheim on the Main,
At Wurzburg on the Stein,
Grow the three best kinds of wine."

And those three best kinds are shown here. The Rhine wines constitute a distinct order by themselves. They are nearly all white wines, are drier than the French of the same quality, more delicately flavored, and are distinguished, above all, for their great durability—this latter quality, it is said, being due to the exact balance of the constituent parts which renders the fermentation perfect, and prevents any after effervescence.

The Rhine wines enliven and cheer without inebriating. There is shown some of the famous Steinberg and Johannisberger. Apropos of these, it is related that when the proprietors of these respective vineyards have a guest whom they delight to honor, they prepare a little surprise. Down in the great vaulted cellars, where the barrels are stored by the hundreds, they have a lighted sperm candle put on each barrel. An illumination quite worthy of the altars of Bacchus.

The Steinberg wines, such as are shown here, come from the auction held annually at those vineyards. At that time wines three and four years old are sold. The old wines are not sold at auction, but have a fixed price that is astonishing; and there are still others which cannot be bought under any circumstances whatever, and are only drank "three drops at a time." The vines in the Steinberg vineyard grow and bear well for thirty years, at the end of which time they are cut down, and the ground allowed to rest for three years, after which they are newly planted.

Fresh Hats.

It is the delight of importers of finery to get hold of some thing entirely novel, keep it out of sight until a fashionable season has actually begun, and then suddenly and extensively display it, thus gaining a few weeks of monopoly before his domestic rivals can put duplicates into the market. There are several dealers in hats who originate styles of their own, usually in felt materials, and are able, through an acquired reputation for fashionable leadership, to force them into popularity in nearly every instance. Having perfected the designs for the winter, they close the doors of their factories as tightly as the portals of a Masonic lodge, and manufactnre a full stock as securely as possible. Rivals send spies to discover the fresh shapes, and sometimes successfully, but as a rule it is possible to keep the jealously guarded goods safe from competion until they are shown to the public for sale. Thus they are preserved unique and distinctive, and very profitably so, for the prices are five to ten times the rates for ordinary articles of the same quality. The belle with plenty of money with which to gratify her whimsical fancy will gladly pay ten dollars for a plain felt hat, though intrinsically it may not be worth two, provided she is sure she will not meet its counterpart on every block of her walks abroad.

But about the cork bonnets. The sheets are so thin that they can be used like cloth, and the surface, which is left to its natural color, has somewhat the appearance of leather. The bonnet and muff are trimmed in a corresponding style with fur, and the effect is odd.

"HAVE you been to the bench show?"

"Yes; was there last night."

"See any nice dogs?"

"No; there were no dogs there."

"But you said you had been to the bench show?"

"Yes; but I saw no dogs."

"Well, where were you, anyhow?"

"At a historical lecture."

"WHO is that poor old fellow tottering along, munching a crust? He looks as if he had not had a square meal for a month."

"That is the owner of a well-known line of hacks."

"And who is that fat, jolly gentleman with the heavy gold chain and bulging pocket-book along side of him?"

"Oh! he is one of the men who drive the hacks."

WHEN the stopper of a glass decanter is too tight a cloth wet with hot water and applied to the neck will cause the glass to expand, and the stopper may be removed.

AGRICULTURE.

PRESERVING SALT MEAT.--Much of the corned beef and salt pork put up by farmers becomes tainted or completely spoiled during the summer and fall. The injury is not caused by using too small an amount of salt. As a rule, much more salt is employed than is necessary to preserve the meat. Sometimes it contains impurities that cause the meat to contract a bad flavor. Pure salt should be employed for preserving meat and dry products. It costs but little more than that which is impure, and it is more satisfactory in all respects. Meat packed in a barrel and covered with brine becomes tainted or spoiled consequence of small portions of it or some of the fat or blood it contains coming to the top of the brine. The air comes in contact with it there, and decomposition takes place. The products of the decomposition of animal substances always have an unpleasant taste and smell, and these in the case of meat in a barrel are communicated to the brine and from thence to the meat. Meat packed in brine should be cut in pieces with a very sharp knife. This will leave the edges smooth. After it has been for a few days in the brine the latter should be poured off and boiled. The boiling will cause all the impurities to rise to the surface while the blood will be coagulated. These substances should then be skimmed off, and when the brine is cold it can be returned to the barrel. If the brine does not continue pure, the operation of boiling should be repeated. Special pains should be taken to keep the meat under the brine at all times. A perforated top or false cover; or a frame work, should rest on the meat and be weighted down by a clean stone. If these precautions are employed the liability of spoiling will be very slight.

CORN AND OATS FOR HORSES.—The value of corn and oats may be briefly stated as follows; The former is deficient in many of the elements of nutrition so necessary for recuperating the constant wear and tear which necessarily takes place in the body of a living animal. On this account horses which are fed exclusively on corn and hay do not receive the nourishment which appears necessary for the kue support and maintenance of the animal fabric; hence we must not be surprised that corn fed horses show signs of being lanquid, by sweating profusely while being worked, lack vitality, etc. Oats, on the contrary, contain more of the essential elements of nutrition than any other article of food which can be fed with impunity to horses. Oats are not only the most natural food for horses, but are decidedly the most nutritious. They are the cheapest, because there is less risk in feeding them, and experience has proved that horses properly fed on oats and timothy hay can, with regular exercise, good grooming, and proper sanitary regulations, be brought to the highest state of physical culture, and can perform more work with less ovidence of fatigue than when fed on any other article of food.

THE Dairy epitomizes the soiling question thus: Soiling must of necessity become the common practice on land of high value. Land worth more than $20 per acre should not be used wholly for pasturing. If one cow can be pastured on five acres at this value, it is clear that only one cow should be kept on one acre worth $100.

PIGS are most profitable if fattened and sold before mid winter. A large part of the food is used up in simply maintaining the animal during the coldest winter weather. Well-bred swine will sometimes lose in weight during a severe storm. Give the pigs all the corn, or other feed, they will eat during the fattening period. Keep the pens clean, with an abundance of litter, and supply all needed pure water.

SHEEP bear more exposure than any other domestic animal, but even they winter poorly without a good shelter. Sheds and yards should be put in order that there may be no delays in getting the flocks into winter quarters. Ewes should now be with young, excepting when late lambs are desired. Half a pint of corn por day will aid in keeping each ewe in a good condition. All weak sheep should be placed by themselves and fattened for market. It does not pay to keep second-rate animals.

Some Springfield physicians are speculating upon the influence of the telephone upon the sense of hearing. They have found several cases wherein disease of the ear is said to have been aggravated by using it.

On the 5,40 P. M. express train from London to Leeds there are six Swan incandescent lamps, used to light the Pullman dining car. The electricity comes from one primary battery of 12 cells. The size of the battery is as follows: Length, 4 feet; breadth, 8 inches; and depth, 8 inches. The battery is of zinc and carbon, with a new depolarizing arrangement, the details of which have not been made public. The light can be turned on or off at pleasure and it can therefore be used in the daytime when the train is going through a tunnel. Several of the great railway companies have expressed a desire to adopt the system.

From the latest reports regarding the cholera in Egypt which became epidemic last summer it appears that the germs of the disease are always present in the Nile delta aand only wait the circumstances which go to their development to make a pestilence at any time. The disease does not seem to be imported. It has an abiding place in the country. Now that Egypt is so closely connected with the great dirtributing centres of commerce of the world the final report of the scientific commissioners will be looked for with interest and given an attention worthy of the subject.

A correspondent of one of the medical journals says that the application of a strong solution of chromic acid three or four times a day by means of a camel's hair pencil is the best and easiest method of removing warts.

INSECTS.—Those who carefully watch their plants can observe the first appearance of insects, and will rarely need anything more than the thumb and finger, or a brush, to remove the pests. Where plantlice are numerous showering with tobacco water, and afterwards with clear water, will kill them. Scale insects and mealy bugs are easily removed by hand, using a small pointed stick,

A Busy Scene.

Mr. W. W. Sunderland is one of Danbury's (Conn.) first citizens, and a prominent man. His word is considered as good as his bond, and any statement coming from him would never be doubted by any one knowing him. He conducts, at 5 and 7 Spring street, a very large factory for the manufacture of sashes, blinds, doors, etc. In connection with this he employs a large number of men, and many of the largest buildings in the city are monuments of his skill as a builder and architect. Recently, when called on, he was found at his place busily engaged in directing a small army of men. On making our errand known we were invited to his office, when Mr. S. briefly told a wonderful story of a matter which had troubled him greatly for a long time. He said: "I am very busy, but always have time to say a good word for so valuable an article as Hunt's Remedy. My mother is seventy-six (76) years old. She has suffered for a long time with the dropsy and kidney complaint. She has doctored with several physicians and used a large quantity of medicine. Really, she has taken everything we could hear of, without finding any relief, until my sister, who lives at Bridgeport, Conn., suggested to her to use Hunt's Remedy, as she knew of a number of persons there who had been benefitted by using it. She commenced using it, and finding relief she has continued until now she has used in all eight (8) bottles, from which she has received great benefit. Her case is considered incurable, but we all think, as she says, Hunt's Remedy is all that keeps her alive. I make this plain statement with the hope that any one who may be similarly addicted will be induced to use this great medicine, as I am positive it will prove satisfactory."

QUILTING bees have, unfortunately, gone out of fashion, but merchants are again becoming so liberal with samples that a strong effort is being made to revive them.

Nothing Like It.

No medicine has ever been known so effectual in the cure of all those diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood as Scovill's Sarsaparilla, or Blood and Liver Syrup, for the cure of scrofula, white swellings, rheumatism, pimples, blotches, eruptions, venereal sores and diseases, consumption, goitre, boils, cancers, and all kindred diseases. No better means of securing a beautiful complexion can be obtained than by using Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup, which cleanses the blood and gives beauty to the skin.

To remove egg stains from silver spoons take a little—but it is not worth while to give this recipe. Very few people now-a-days can afford to have silver spoons and eggs too.

It any man deserves a monument at the hands of suffering humanity it is Dr. Silsbee who introduced "Anakesis" as a remedy for excruciating pain of piles. Imagine the million who have been relieved during 25 years on 3 continents. "Anakesis" is an exception among advertised remedies, for it *will accomplish all it promises.* Nothing is easier than to prove it without any expense by sending for free samples to P. Neustaedter & Co., box 2416 N. Y. City.

AFTER boiling a ham remove the skin, sprinkle the top with sugar and put in a hot oven to brown. Have the oven very hot as trichinæ are pretty tough.

I had suffered from Catarrh for ten years; the pain would be so severe that I was obliged to send for a doctor. I had entirely lost sense of smell. Ely's Cream Balm has worked a miracle,—C. S. Halleys, Binghampton, N. Y.

A LITTLE cotton wound around the hammer will prevent the alarm clock from waking you up in the morning.

Why still suffer? Dr. Graves' Heart Regular will cure Heart Disease. Price $1. 6 for $5. by druggists.

He who hath most of heart knows most of sorrow.

ST. BERNARD



VEGETABLE PILLS

TRADE MARK.

The pills are warranted to be PURELY vegetable, free from all mineral and other poisonous substances. They are a certain cure for Constipation, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Loss of Appetite, and all diseases arising from the

Liver, Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys.

They remove all obstructions from the channels of the system and purify the blood, thereby imparting health, strength and vigor. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps by

P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO.,

83 Mercer St., New York,

Sole Manufacturers of ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.

Send for circular.

An Open Secret.

The fact is well understood that the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT is by far the best external known for man or beast. The reason why becomes an "open secret" when we explain that "Mustang" penetrates skin, flesh and muscle to the very bone, removing all disease and soreness. No other liniment does this, hence none other is so largely used or does such worlds of good.

A Valuable Medical Treatise.

The edition for 1884 of the sterling Medical Annual, known as Hostetter's Almanac, is now ready and may be obtained, free of cost, of druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the United States, Mexico, and indeed in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere. This Almanac has been used regularly at the commencement of every year for over one-fifth of a century. It combines, with the soundest practical advice for the preservation and restoration of health, a large amount of interesting and amusing light reading, and the calendar, astronomical calculations, chronological items, &c., are prepared with great care, and will be found entirely accurate. The issue of Hostetter's Almanac for 1884 will probably be the largest edition of a medical work ever published in any country. The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Smith, Pittsburg, Pa., on receipt of a two cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood.

VENETIAN blinds are coming into style again. Their popularity arrises from the fact that they keep the man of the house at home every night mending them.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & Co., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa. and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

BONED turkey can be served in a number of ways, and all are good; but what this world is longing for is a recipe for boned shad.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

MINCE pies are now served with the top crust removed, but guests are expected to furnish their own microscopes.

Millions have died with Bright's kidney disease and rheumatic diseases. Dr. Elmore is the first to discover a cure. He has treated thousands with his Rheumatine-Goutaline and never lost a case. It always cures.

To avoid having heavy, indigestible bread on the table, it is only necessary to order it of a reliable baker.

THE THROAT.—"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat. 25 cents a box.

SOFT soap applied to the hinges will prevent a door from creaking. No lodge member should be without it.

PUREST AND BEST COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

"I HAD a rousing time this morning," said the small boy, whose father hauled him feet foremost out of bed at six o'clock.

For several years I was troubled with Catarrh, have tried many remedies. Ely's Cream Balm has proved the article desired. I believe it is the only cure.—L. B. Coburn. Hardware Merchant, Towanda, Pa. (See advt.)

Solomon Schiegal, of Prussia, has invented an electrical watch which never requires winding. This is the kind of a watch to give to a lady.

The medical properties of petroleum have long been known to the aborigines, and since Carboline has become so well-known as a hair restorer and dressing, petroleum takes front rank among the new remedies.

A. St. Louis paper speaks of an Italian dake in that city. What restaurant is he in?

Emory's Little Cathartic Pill—best made for Liver Complaint and biliousness. Tasteless, harmless, infallible. 15c.

Of the 600 who made the famous charge at the Balaklava not over 2500 remain.

Chrolithion collars and cuffs are cheapest in the long run. They wear longer than any other, and you save cost of washing.

Candor is a virtue often affected to cover hypocrisy.

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Ladies and children's boots and shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners are used.

Make life as pleasant as possible for the little ones.

Alarmingly prevalent, death from Heart Disease. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cures it. Druggists.

To pity distress is but human, to relieve it is God-like.

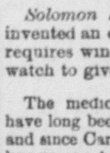
"We always keep Piso's cure for consumption in the house."

A MIS is a Japanese measure of length 1500 yards long. This is a miss that is very nearly as good as a mile.

Hale's Honey

OF

Horehound and Tar.



FOR PERSONS OF ALL AGES. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION. IT BANISHES COUGHS (acute or chronic) and BREAKS UP COLDS like magic; IT CURES, in fact, where other remedies have failed.

Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1—largest, cheapest. *Look out for imitations.*

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions.

Experience brought by suffering is instructive.

A Smart Man

is one who does his work quickly and well. This is what Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" does as a blood-purifier and strengthener. It arouses the torpid liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.

When cattle are intended to be maliciously destroyed in India they are pierced with a thorn of the Arbus precatorious. Death ensues on the second day. Strange to say, the pounded seeds, taken internally, have little action.

What's Saved is Gained.

Workingmen will economize by employing Dr. Pierce's Medicines. His "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" and "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanse the blood and system thus preventing fevers and other serious diseases, and curing all scrofulous and other humors. Sold by druggists.

PROFESSOR in Logic: 'Give an example of undisturbed middle." M. X.: 'David Davis, sir!"

Beautiful Women

are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will invariably cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

Filial ingratitude! Is it not as this mouth should tear this hand for lifting food to it.

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator—Cathartic; Tonic. Will cure when other medicines fail.



A SPECIFIC FOR THE BLOOD, AND A Positive Cure FOR RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, Sciatica, Lumbago.

An infallible remedy for all diseases of the Skin and Blood, such as Tetter, Ringworm, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples & Blotches, and is the best Remedy for all Female Complaints and Weaknesses. It has cured diseases of the Liver and Kidneys when all other remedies have failed.

DO not let your Druggist persuade you to take something else, but if he has not got it, and will not send for it, write to us and we will send it to you by express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

....One to three bottles of Rheumatic Syrup will clear the system of Bile, and cure any case of Inflammatory or Acute Rheumatism, or Neuralgia.

....Three to five bottles will cure Erysipelas in its worst form.

....Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running Ulcers.

....Four to six bottles are warranted to cure any case of Salt Rheum.

....Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of Scrofula.

....From two to four months' use of Rheumatic Syrup will cure any case of Chronic Rheumatism of twenty years' standing.

If you have been a sufferer for years, and have used all the remedies you could hear of, with no avail, do not be discouraged, for Rheumatic Syrup will cure you.

Price, $1.00 per bottle; 6 bottles for $5.00.

Send for our pamphlet of Testimonials, etc.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO., Rochester, N. Y.

SHARP PAINS Crick, Sprains, Wrenches, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Pleurisy Pains, Stitch in the Side, Backache, Swollen Joints, Heart Disease, Sore Muscles. Pain in the Chest, and all pains and aches either local or deep-seated are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the well-known *Hop Plaster.* Compounded, as it is, of the medicinal virtues of fresh Hops, Gums, Balsams and Extracts, it is indeed *the best* pain-killing, stimulating, soothing and strengthening Porous Plaster ever made. *Hop Plasters* are sold by all druggists and country stores. 25 cents or five for $1.00. Mailed on receipt of price. *Hop Plaster Co.,* Proprietors and Manufacturers, Boston, Mass. **HOP PLASTER**

LT Coated tongue, bad breath, sour stomach and liver disease cured by Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills, 25 cts.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

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Best in the world. Get the genuine. Every package has our trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness it instantly relieves and cures. Cleanses blood and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutralizes germs of disease and saves sickness. Cures

A SKEPTIC SAID

ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds. Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, removing the cause. Routs bilious tendencies and makes clear complexion. Equalled by none in the delirium of fever. A charming resolvent and a matchless laxative. It drives Sick Headache like the wind. Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates. Relieves

SAMARITAN NERVINE

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

the brain of morbid fancies. Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it. Restores life-giving properties to the blood. Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders. Reliable when all opiates fail. Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body. Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.

NEVER FAILS

Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror. Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand leading citizens, clergymen and physicians in U. S. and Europe. For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50.

The Dr. S. A. Richmond Medical Co., Props. St. Joseph, Mo. (3)

For testimonials and circulars send stamp.

Charles N. Crittenton, Agent, New York City.

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE **Unmarried.** Utter y new. Send 10c. for Prospectus. Important. Ad. "ROYAL," 71 B'dway, N.Y. City

THE BUTLER BOOM. FATHER COLUMBIA'S PAPER means to elect Butler and Reagan. It offers the following campaign rates at any Post office: From Jan. 1 till Butler is inaugurated President, $1. First Butler voter, 10c.; first club of 10, one address, $1; succeeding clubs of 10 or multiples of 10, one address, $2. Each number vigorously illustrated by Worth. Act at once—the battle is on. Make checks to order of and address FATHER COLUMBIA, 252 Broadway, New York.

STEEL ENGRAVINGS for X-MAS or Scrap Books free for postage, 6 cents. Send to BROWN, Box H. H., Philadelphia, Pa.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvellous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all Brain & Nerve Diseases. Only cure ever for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough. Price 25 cts.

DELMORE'S RHEUMALINE GOUTALINE R. G. is the quickest, pleasantest, surest and best remedy for kidney, liver, stomach, bladder and blood diseases, and only real curative ever discovered for acute and chronic rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, etc. Has cured hopeless cases Bright's disease and dyspepsia in 2 weeks—all forms of rheumatic disorders in 2 to 12 weeks—relieves inflammatory in 1 day. Can refer to hundreds of reliable people cured who had tried in vain everything else. Purely botanic, harmless, and nice to drink. Ask your druggist to get it; if he declines send to us for it—take nothing else. Elmore, Adams & Co., 105 Williams St., N. Y.

TO SPECULATORS.

H. LINDBLOM & CO. N. G. MILLER & CO.
5 & 7 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago. 55 Broadway, New York.

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RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed in all cases by Dr. J. B. Mayer Under his treatment ease is at once obtained and persons can attend to their business immediately after treatment. Examination free. Send stamp for reply. Main office, 831 Arch Street Philadelphia. Will be at the Keystone House, Reading, Pa., every 2d Saturday; Hershey House, Harrisburg, Pa., 4th and 6th; St. Clair Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., 7th and 8th of each month.

TO MOTHERS

Is your child fretful? Does it pick its nose, start in its sleep, and grind its teeth? If so, it has WORMS, and you should use CLARK'S INFALLIBLE **WORM SYRUP** AT ONCE. SAFE and EFFECTUAL in its action. 25c. a bottle. Druggists.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 100 CONSUMPTION

80 SHEETS fine writing paper, in blotter, with calendar, by mail for 25c. **Agents Wanted.** ECONOMY PRINTING CO., Newburyport, Mass.

$40 PAYS for a Life Scholarship in the Coleman Business College, Newark, New Jersey. Positions for graduates. National patronage. Write for Circulars to H. COLEMAN & CO.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best **Family Knitting Machine** ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with **HEEL** and **TOE complete** in 25 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the **Twombly Knitting Machine Co.,** 162 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

$65 A MONTH & board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUB. CO., Philada., Pa

Camphor Milk is the best Liniment. Price 25 cents

HEALTH IS WEALTH.

Health of Body is Wealth of Mind

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm your bones sound without caries, and your complexion fair, use

Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

A remedy composed of ingredients of extraordinary medical properties, essential to purify, heal, repair and invigorate the broken-down and wasted body—QUICK, PLEASANT, SAFE and PERMANENT in its treatment and cure.

No matter by what name the complaint may be designated, whether it be scrofula, consumption, syphilis, ulcers, sores, tumors, boils, erysipelas, or salt rheum, diseases of the lungs, kidneys, bladder, womb, skin, liver, stomach or bowels, either chronic or constitutional, the virus is in the **Blood** which supplies the waste and builds and repairs these organs and wasted tissues of the system. If the blood is unhealthy, the process of repair must be unsound.

The Sarsaparillian Resolvent

Not only is a compensating remedy, but secures the harmonious action of each of the organs. It establishes throughout the entire system functional harmony and supplies the blood vessels with a pure and healthy current of new life. THE SKIN, after a few days' use of the Sarsaparillian, becomes clear and beautiful. Pimples, blotches, black spots and skin eruptions are removed; sores and ulcers soon cured. Persons suffering from scrofula, eruptive diseases of the eyes, mouth, ears, legs, throat and glands, that have accumulated and spread, either from uncured diseases or mercury, or from the use of corrosive sublimate, may rely upon a cure if the Sarsaparillian is continued a sufficient time to make its impression on the system.

One bottle contains more of the active principles of Medicines than any other Preparation. Taken in teaspoonful doses, while others require five or six times as much.

One Dollar a Bottle.

R. R. R. Radway's Ready Relief.

The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family Use in the World.

In from one to twenty minutes never fails relieve Pain with one thorough application no matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS, CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS, SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS, CHILBLAINS AND FROST BITES, BRUISES, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS, COUGHS, COLDS, SPRAINS, PAINS IN THE CHEST, BACK or LIMBS are instantly relieved.

MALARIA

IN ITS VARIOUS FORMS.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for 50 cts. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

It will in a few moments, when taken internally according to the directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Cold Chills, Hysterics, Pains in the Bowels, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

Miners and Lumbermen should always be provided with it.

RADWAY'S Regulating Pills!

Perfect, Purgative, Soothing, Aperients, Act without Pain. Always Reliable and Natural in Operation.

A VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR CALOMEL.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Complaints, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs; Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffering Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. Warren, Cor. Church St., New York.

Information worth thousands will be sent to you.

To the Public.

Be sure and ask for RADWAY'S, and see that name "RADWAY" is on what you buy.

Rheumatic SYRUP.

The Greatest Blood Purifier Known!

RHEUMATISM CURED.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Apr. 6th, '83.

Rheumatic Syrup Co.:

GENTS—I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism for six years, and hearing of the success of Rheumatic Syrup I concluded to give it a trial in my own case, and I cheerfully say that I have been greatly benefitted by its use. I can walk with entire freedom from pain, and my general health is very much improved. It is a splendid remedy for the blood and debilitated system.

E. CHESTER PARK, M. D.

SCROFULA CURED.

PORT BYRON, N. Y., Feb. 20, '82.

Rheumatic Syrup Co.,

I had been doctoring for three or four years, with different physicians, for scrofula, as some called it, but found no relief until I commenced taking your Syrup. After taking it a short time, to my surprise, it began to help me. Continuing its use a few weeks, I found myself as well as ever. As a blood purifier, I think it has no equal.

MRS. WILLIAM STRANG.

NEURALGIA CURED.

FAIRPORT, N. Y., March 12, '8-

Rheumatic Syrup Co.:

GENTS—Since November, 18-- I have been a constant sufferer from neuralgia and have not known what it was to be free from pain until I commenced the use of Rheumatic Syrup. I have felt no pain since using the fourth bottle. I think it the best remedy I have ever heard of for purifying the blood and for the cure of rheumatism and neuralgia. W. B. CHASE

Manuf'd by RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO., 1 Plymouth Ave., Rochester, N. Y

ST. PATRICK'S SALVE

TRY IT USE IT

It relieves at once Burns, Piles, Chapped Hands or Lips, Corns, Bunions, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness of Feet, hands, eyes, etc., Itching from any cause. 25c. Ask your druggist or send to 97 Fulton Street, N. Y.

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 9 1884.

THE CORN CROP.

How a Discrepancy in Figures is Explained—The Net Amount.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—The statistician of the agricultural department explains the recent report on the corn production by saying that the estimates are based upon the actual quantity grown, which, for the year 1883, was about 1,560,000,000 bushels. This estimate differs from the estimate made by private individuals, the latter placing the production at about 1,300,000,000. This apparent discrepancy is explained in a measure by the difference in the basis of compilation. The western crop reporters have ignored the soft and unmerchantable corn while the department's report is an estimate of the crop as harvested. The average yield per acre was 23.1 bushels. Since the crop was harvested the warm, damp weather has seriously interfered with the proper drying of the crop and has detracted from the market value of several million bushels. In the opinion of the officer in charge in this branch of the bureau, the total yield of merchantable corn does not exceed 1,200,000,000 bushels, and it is thought by some of the agents of the department that the figures may fall as low as from 800,000,000 to 1,000,000,000.

"I don't suppose," added the official, "that more than seventy five cent. of the crop gathered is ever fit for market. This year the corn is in a worse condition than ever. We propose to tell the truth in this matter, and are now endeavoring to get at the exact figures."

Chloroformed His Own Wife.

BATH, N. Y., Dec. 11.—Charles A. Whitney and his wife Mary have lived apart for six months. About one o'clock on Tuesday she was aroused from sleep by a noise in her room. A dark form hovered over her. In the dim light she recognized her husband. The next instant he applied a chloroform handkerchief to her nostrils. She became party unconscious while removed two rings from her fingers. Recovering quickly she screamed and seized her husband's throat. He threw her off and dashed red pepper into her eyes. She clung to him, however, and was dragged about the room to the door. There he made another effort and escaped. Two letters were taken from a bureau drawer. Whitney is trying to obtain a divorce. He claims to have married on the impulse of the moment. Mrs. Whitney preserved the letters to show that his statement was untrue.

Memorial Service for the Lost Fisherman.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Dec. 15.—At the independent christian church (Universalist) Sunday next, a memorial service will be held for the nearly one hundred lost fishermen. No tidings have been received of the schooner Helen McLennis and George H. Pierson, which are overdue, and the probability is that they will never return to resort.

Mr. Vanderbilt's Ball.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—Murray Hill was in a flutter of excitement over the ball given by William H. Vanderbilt at his palatial residence on Fifth avenue. For weeks the most elaborate preparations have been in progress for the event and the decorations were the most costly ever seen in this city. A large awning extended from the curbstone to the main entrance and the sidewalk and steps were richly carpeted. Rare and costly flowers were everywhere displayed in profusion, and the walls of the ball and dining rooms were hung with light red velvet embroidered with leaves in natural colors, over which were sprinkled crystal dewdrops. Over 1,500 invitations were issued, and the guests, who began to arrive soon after 9 o'clock, were received by Mr and Mrs. Vanderbilt, assisted by other members of the family. At it was a full dress and not a costume ball, the scene was not so picturesque as at William K. Vanderbilt's famous masquerade of last winter, but the toilets and jewelry of the ladies were of the most gorgeous and costly description. Half a dozen detectives from the central office were assigned to duty at the ball. Dancing began at 10 o'clock, and a sumptuous supper by Delmonico was served throughout the night.

An Undetected Murderer.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 13.—The case of Roger Amero, the alleged murderer of Miss Etta G. Carleton, at Watertown, last March, came up before the supreme court of Middlesex county, and by agreement of counsel was put on file until February, with the understanding that it would then be nolle prossed. The case attracted a great deal of attention last summer and no pains or expense were spared to find evidence sufficient to convict Amero while his extradition from his home in Degby, N. S., was accomplished under great difficulties. Officers are still at work on the case and are shadowing three persons, one a resident of Lowell, another a drug clerk in Boston, and a third unknown. It is doubtful, however, if the murderer will ever be found.

Commissioners Appointed.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 15.—The board of officers of the chamber of commerce have appointed the following commissioners for the twelfth annual Cincinnati exposition: Edwin Stevens, F. M. Doherty, L. A. Brooks, James B. Wilson and W. P. Walker, jr.

Mrs. M. Ryan, York, Pa., says: I cheerfully testify to the beneficial effects of Brown's Iron Bitters in curing general debility.

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

Imitation always follows a successful article, and imitation is one of the best proofs of real honest merit; and thus it is that the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* has its imitators. Buyers can always tell the genuine by the trade-mark of a *crown*, from which is *suspended* a pair of *scales*. Be sure BOTH *crown* and *scales* are stamped in the cap of the watch case. Jewelers are very cautious about endorsing an article unless they not only *know* that it is good, but that the character of the manufacturers is such that the quality of the goods will be *kept fully up to standard*.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA., Feb. 13, 1883.

The James Boss' Gold Watch Cases go like hot cakes. Each one I sell sells another. Don't need to recommend them; they sell themselves. One of my customers has had a James Boss' Gold Watch Case in use for 20 years, and it is as good as ever. With this case I do not hesitate to give my own guarantee, especially with the new and improved cases, which seem to be everlasting. JESSE T. LITTLE, *Jeweler*.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N.J., Jan. 8, 1883.

This gold case, No. 6666, known as the James Boss' Gold Watch Case, came into my possession about 1858, has been in use since that time, and is still in good condition. The movement is the one which was in the case when I bought it, and its condition shows that the case has really out-worn the movement, which is played out. MARTIN A. HOWELL, *Of Board of Directors N. J. R. R. & Trans. Co.*

Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be Continued.)

CABLEGRAMS.

The Recent Attempt on the Emperor's Life.

The French and the Khedive—Khartoum Endangered—Dufferin in Demand—Lieutenant De Long's Remains.

LONDON, Jan. 5.—Reports from Vienna throw a very different light on the character of the czar's recent injuries from any accounts which have been previously received. According to the last advices a deliberate and nearly successful attempt was made on Alexander's life and the facts have been carefully hidden from the public, they have probably been made known to the European governments. The statements, which are very circumstantial, are to the effect that the czar went sleighing on the afternoon of December 17, the date of the reported accident, and was accompanied by his full suite also in sleighs. As they returned about dusk, or in the neighborhood of 3 o'clock, a group of peasants was passed, standing upon the sidewalk, and not differing from many other groups that were passed. Some members of the party of peasants fired three shots at the emperor, one of the balls striking him in the shoulder and inflicting a painful wound. The czar's horse took fright and ran away, galloping off at a terrific pace, overturning the sleigh and throwing him out. The miscreants were pursued by the police and guards, but all succeeded in escaping temporarily, there being no direct evidence against such of the peasants as were arrested on suspicion.

The people of Gatchnia, from whom these statements come, ridicule the idea that any such accident occurred as was telegraphed all over the world.

Delong's Body.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 5.—The bodies of Delong and his companions of the Jeannette passed through Tomsk Friday. Wreaths were laid down along the path of the procession through the city. The funeral cortege was met by a military band and escorted through the streets. A printed account of the loss of the Jeannette was distributed among the public. A violent snow storm prevailed during the funeral procession.

The Mahdis Advance.

LONDON, Jan. 5.—The garrisons which El Mahdis' brother left at Duem and Kaorie, have arrived in front of Khartoum, and have made the preliminary arrangements for an attack. Khartoum will be strongly defended.

A New Cathedral.

LONDON, Jan. 5.—It is announced that the work of constructing the proposed new Roman Catholic cathedral in Westminster (Victoria street) will be begun at once. The building is to cost something over £500,000.

France Will Help the Khedive.

CAIRO, Jan. 5.—Camille Barrere, French consul general, has assured the Khedive that France is willing to act against El Mahdi if England decides not to do so.

Duffering in Demand.

LONDON, Jan. 5.—It is reported that Lord Dufferin will be sent to Egypt, to remain so long as the existing difficulties continue.

Serious Illness of Presinent Arthur.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—Ever since the reception at the White house on Tuesday there has been considerable gossip on the condition of the president. Friends who had not seen him for some time were very much surprised at his changed appearance. A prominent physician who attended the reception says: "Mr. Arthur is far from well. I looked at him carefully when I shook hands with him, as I had heard reports as to his poor health. His color if bad. There is an unnatural flush about his cheeks. He looked for all the world to me like a person suffering from heart disease. It would not surprise me greatly if he did not live out his term, or even beyond the present year. I know nothing of the president's habits, but he should be very careful. I think that he overdid the thing in his trip up the Yellowstone last summer. It was too long and too hard a trip for a person so heavy as the president is to take at once. He might have educated himself up to it by degrees. Why, when he returned to the White House he was completely fagged out and nearly prostrated. He ought to have been just the reverse."

This physician's statements are corroborated by others who saw the president. One doctor had the temerity to go to Senator Elmunds and advise him to hold on to his position as president pro tem. of the senate, as he might be called upon to act as president before the end of the year. There is no doubt that some apprehension is felt by the president's friends. The universal comment of the president's callers is: "How badly Gen. Arthur looked." That so many should notice it indicates that some change must have taken place in the president's appearance of an unfavorable nature.

Mr. Potter and the National Currency

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.—Hon. O. B. Potter, a member of the committee of the house of representatives that twenty years ago originated the national banking system, has a lengthy letter in The Star on the subject, in which he says: "My opinion of its value and necessity to the county has undergone no change, and I venture the prediction that the system is in no danger from a democratic congress. It certainly was not republican in any party sense in its origin, and was not enacted and has never been sustained as a party measure. I am glad to be in a position to do what I can to defend and continue its usefulness until something which can be shown to be equally efficient for good can be substituted for it, and to express the belief that it will not be overthrown nor endangered unless a majority of congress shall, upon full discussion, be brought to the conclusion that it can be no longer useful to the country or can be shown something better.

Grant and Arthur.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Gen. Grant is still confined to his room and suffers from the sprain he received by a fall on Christmas eve. All attempts to converse with him have been fruitless, but a reporter met one of his sons and from him received a flat denial of the published story that the general had declared open war against the re-nomination of President Arthur in favor of Senator Logan. "Whenever my father goes to Washington," said young Grant, "he calls on the president, and their relations are very friendly. I am sure he never said any such thing as the Washington dispatch asserts. If he has made any such utterances about the presidential nomination as are credited to him in the dispatches recently published, no member of the family has heard of it."

News From Lieut. Harber.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Secretary Chandler is informed by Minister Hunt that Lieut. Harber arrived at Tomsk, Siberia, December 31, with the remains of the Long party. The bodies will probably reach Orenburg on January 15.

IT LEADS ALL.

No other blood-purifying medicine is made, or has ever been prepared, which so completely meets the wants of physicians and the general public as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases. If there is a lurking taint of Scrofula about you,

SCROFULA AYER'S SARSAPARILLA will dislodge it and expel it from your system.

For constitutional or scrofulous Catarrh,

CATARRH AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is the true remedy. It has cured numberless cases. It will stop the nauseous catarrhal discharges, and remove the sickening odor of the breath, which are indications of scrofulous origin.

"Hutto, Tex., Sept. 28, 1882.

ULCEROUS SORES "At the age of two years one of my children was terribly afflicted with ulcerous running sores on its face and neck. At the same time its eyes were swollen, much inflamed, and very sore.

SORE EYES Physicians told us that a powerful alterative medicine must be employed. They united in recommending AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. A few doses produced a perceptible improvement, which, by an adherence to your directions, was continued to a complete and permanent cure. No evidence has since appeared of the existence of any scrofulous tendencies; and no treatment of any disorder was ever attended by more prompt or effectual results.

Yours truly, B. F. JOHNSON."

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

Consult Dr. BUTTS

Dr. La Barge, SUCCESSOR TO

In diseases of the Blood, Skin and Bones.—Nervous Debility, Impotency, Organic Weakness, Gonorrhea, Syphilitic and Mercurial Affections. Scientific treatment; safe and sure remedies. Deformities Treated. Call or write for list of questions to be answered by those desiring treatment by mail.

(Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address and learn something to their advantage. It is not a truss.)

Address Dr. C. L. LaBARGE, Pres't and Physician in Charge Central Med. & Surg. Institute, 920 Locust st., St. Louis, Mo. Successor to Dr. Butts' Dispensary. Established 50 Years.

SANITARIUM, Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cures Nose, Throat, Lungs, full idea, 33 p., route, cost, free.

MARRIAGE AND HEALTH GUIDE. 260 pgs. Illustrated.

All that the doubtful curious or thoughtful want to know, Cloth and gilt binding 50 cts, paper 25c, Marriage Guide, 144 p 15c, sent sealed, money or stps, by

DR. WHITTIER 302 PENN AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA.

The great specialist, Nervous Debility, Impediments to Marriage, Consultation and Pamphlet free.

HIGHEST PRICE

PAID FOR PRODUCE AT

VALENTINE'S STORE CO., LIM.,

the advantages you have in dealing with them; they can fill your wants in most any line such as

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS,

SHOES,

CLOTHING,

OIL CLOTHES,

TRUNKS,

SATCHELS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

QUEENSWARE,

WOODENWARE,

and EVERYTHING to be found in a first class general store, everything fresh and good, and sold as low as good goods can be purchased. Call upon them and be convinced.

51 & 53 Bush's Arcade,
Bellefonte.

D. & R.

DINGES & REARICK, CENTRE HALL.

Penns Valley Bargain Store.

Our line of Zephyrs and yarns is very full and complete.

An assortment of fine ladies' Jersey waists are selling fast—see them before they are all.

Our line of men's, ladies' misses and children's hose is unsurpassed—a big bargain in misses all wool, at 25c.

Examine our line of ladie's and gent's underwear.

We have 24 dozen of one kind of gent's white, all wool, shirts and drawers that we offer at 60 cents. See them and you will buy.

We only mention these few things from our complete stock.

11oct3m DINGES & REARICK.

Lyon & Co.'s Store.

SNAPS FOR YOU! SNAPS FOR YOU!

OUR WAY OF SELLING OFF A LARGE WINTER STOCK AT SHORT NOTICE!

$40 000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS, & CAPS, &c., AT ALMOST HALF PRICE!

Read this through to the end. There is something that will strike you. Then come with your sheckles. Come soon, because we will offer things at less than we can replace them, for after they are sold, we can't pick up such bargains every day. Just some chances.

Wool Brocaded Fine Dress Goods 15 cts. a yard, Elsewhere 30c.
Another lot 8 cents a yard.

One lot of good Gingham	7 cts a yard
One lot of best Gingham	6 " "
White Bed Spreads	45 " "
Cotton Flannel	6 " "
Best Calicos	6 " "
Best Shirting	8 " "
Plaid Flannels	10 " "
Red Table Linen	18 " "
Double White Cashmeres	18 " "
All Wool Black and Colored Cashmeres	37 " "
Red Plaid Flannels	10 " "
Ladies' Gossamers	85 " "

ALL WOOL CASHMERES BLACK & COLORED, AT LEAST ONE THIRD CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE.

Plaid Dress Goods	5, 8 & 10 cts a yard.
Appleton "A" Muslin	7½cts a yard
Red all Wool Flannels from	15cts up
One extra quality Black Silk at 50 and 75 cts a yard, other places	$1 00 to 1 25
One lot extra quality Black Silk $1, elsewhere	1 50
One lot extra superb quality Black Silk $1 25, elsewhere	2 00
One lot extra heavy Superb Quality Black Silk, $1 75, elsewhere	2 50 & 3 00

COLORED SILK, EXTRA HEAVY, 75cts. IN ALL THE NEW SHADES.

Colored silks from	50cts a yard
A new and superb quality all Silk Satin Rhodena	75cts., City prices $1 50
The finest quality 1½ yard wide, all Wool Dress Cloth and Flannel, $1 per yard, same quality elsewhere	$1 25 per yard
Silk Plushes from	75cts up
Silk Velvets	1 00 & 1 25 up
Velveteen from	35cts up
Colored Blankets from	75cts a pair up
White Blankets from	1 65 a pair up
Undershirts and Drawers from	20 cts up
Ladies' Hose 4 pair for	25 cts
Children's Hose 4 pair for	25 cts
Men's Socks 4 pair for	25 cts
Men's Wool Hose 18 cts per pair, elsewhere	30 cts
Men's fine seamless all Wool Hose	18 cts a pair.

SHOES AT HALF PRICE

Ladies' Shoes Good Calf	$1 00 a pair
Ladies' Calf Shoes	2 25 a pair
Children's Shoes	25c, 30c, & 40 c. a pair
Ladies' Button Shoe from	$1 00 a pair
Ladies Button Shoes Finest Quality	1 50 a pair
Best quality, Warranted	1 50 to 2 00
French Kid	2 50 to 3 50

WRIGHT'S BEST ROCHESTER MAKE

Men's Heavy Winter Pants	75cts a pair
Men's Heavy Winter Pants	$1 00, 1 25 & 1 50
Children's Suits from	1 00 and up

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

Men's Overcoats	$2 50, 4 00, & 5 00 and up
Men's all Wool suits from	5 00 up
Men's Fine Boots	2 00 a pair
Men's Heavy Boots	1 50 per pair
Boys' Boots	1 25 per pair
Ladies's Castor and Kid Gloves	25 cts per pair
Men's Castor and Buck Gloves	75 cts up

We have no space to mention all the bargains we have, but we have $40,000 worth of stock which shall go in the next 30 days at almost half price.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

CALL ON US AND SAVE MONEY. MONEY RETURNED IF PURCHASES NOT SATISFACTORY.

LADIE'S & CHLDREN'S DOLMANS, COATS, ULSTERS, CIRCULARS,

The Largest Stock and Marked Down 35 per cent from last month's Prices.

june28 LYON & CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

WOLF & SON

AT THE OLD STAND

CENTRE HALL,

HAVE RECEIVED A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

NONE FINER IN THIS COUNTY.

FROM THE MOST STYLISH DRESS GOODS DOWN TO ANYTHING COMMONLY KEPT BY A GENERAL STORE AND AT BIG BARGAINS.

NEW DRUG STORE

AT SPRING MILLS, PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES of all kinds.

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.

Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

Spectacles a Specialty.

Being an apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded.

C. E. AURAND, *Druggist,*
sep 27y *Spring Mills, Pa.*

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dealer In

DRUGS, DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kep

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.

G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.

Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.

Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower

ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER, after April 1st will open in the Durs building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8matf

USE KREIDER'S EXTRA-PURE NEW FAMILY KILN-DRIED CORN-MEAL. For Sale by GROCERY and PROVISION DEALERS. ITS QUALITY CAN NOT BE EXCELLED—TRY IT TO PROVE THAT.

Circular to the trade, mailed free on application by postal card. Address, JOHN G. KREIDER, Milton Grove, Pa. 7nov3

SPRING MILLS Plaining Mill.

The place to buy your best and cheapest Building Material is of

Jas. S. Krape & Co.,
Spring Mills, Pa.,

who keep all kinds of

FLOORING,

GERMAN, &

SPLIT SIDING

SURFACE BOARDS,

WINDOW SASHES

SHUTTERS, BLINDS

&c., &c., &c.

Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.

1j17may

BUSH HOUSE. W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA. EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor. The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial. 28june tf

IRVIN HOUSE, LOCK HAVEN, PA. S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor. Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

DR. G. W. KLINE, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Potters Mills, Pa. All calls, day and night, promptly attended to. Has had several years succesful practice. 11jun6m

SMITH'S GERMAN OLIO!

TRADE  MARK.

The Great German Remedy —FOR—

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine, at 50 Cents a Bottle.

Prepared and sold at Wholesale by the

GERMAN OLIO COMPANY, (LIMITED,)

32 Willow Street, Williamsport, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE AGENCY:

Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch St. Smith, Kline & Co., 309 and 311 North 3rd street.

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satistaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14adr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

CENTRE HALL HOTEL. D. J. MEYER, Prop'r. FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM. Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

CENTRE HALL

Carriage Shops.

J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP
(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence al work from these shops is guaranteed

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK

jan27

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE SURE CURE FOR

KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND BLOOD DISEASES.

PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.

"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I ever used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.

"Kidney-Wort is always reliable." Dr. R. N. Clark, So. Hero, Vt.

"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering." Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga.

IN THOUSANDS OF CASES

it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.

☞ It cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system. 2

PRICE, $1.00 LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.

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KIDNEY-WORT

SECHLERS! SECHLERS! SECHLERS

— NEW GOODS —

Just opened a full line of Choice Family

GROCERIES AND
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PROVISIONS,
PROVISIONS,

Such as

TEAS, COFFEES,
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.

FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

GRAHAM & SON,

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.



If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

E. C. BURTS'
Celebrated Shoes for Ladies and Children.

HANAN & SON'S,
New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

J. H. RYRMESS'
Rochester Fine Shoes for Ladies and Children.

In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS. PLOW SHOES, BROGANS, & SLIPPERS of every description, at the lowest figures.

☞ Remember the place, on Corner of BROCKERHOFF ROW, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A 17may

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all style.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,

CENTRE HALL.

Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.

WM WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

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(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co)

Receive Deposits and Allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.

JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

"THE GABBY YEAR."

Bad for Legislation, Says Sunset Cox.

Some Sensible Sayings of the Caustic Congressman—The Captain General of the Outgo—The Alleged Navy—The Tariff.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—An American Press reporter met Hon. S. S. Cox just as he was leaving for Washington. He has been enjoying the holidays, regardless of the political quidnuncs who have pretended to report his disgruntlement, etc., because of his assignment to a committee less in dignity than he had a right to expect. On being asked as to what his committee would do for the navy, he responded that he never had made the navy a study, and knew little of its needs. He had made shipbuilding—the mercantile marine and commerce and their rival—a special study since 1868, when first elected from New York. He gave to the special committee upon which he served last campaign all his energies; and at one time during the progress of the bill last congress he carried his two propositions for free ships and free materials. But the next day the protectionists rallied and killed the amendments. New York cannot get free materials or free registration, except by the consent of protection. Already Gen. Slocum, the head of the new committee, finds no obstacle as to certain minor propositions, but an impediment in a Louisiana sugar member, who has the balance of power on his committee, as to the main points. Sugar is next to bread for sustenance, and we pay bounty on bounty to this interest as we do to Pennsylvania on iron. These states came up together smiling to smite our interests. They will do it again in this democratic congress. You can board all the sugar makers at public expense at the Windsor and save money—if they let us buy our sugar in Cuba and have free ships."

"What has this to do with a navy?"

"Much everyway—chiefly in this: that if there be no commerce, no enterprise, no carrying trade, what use of a flag on the sea or a navy of much size or moment? You want a constable where there is a town of people. You don't want a police in a vacant prairie. I am not committed to anyone's schemes. I am not partial to John Roach's ideas, and although he ran his foreman fernest me in my last race, I have no prejudice, except what arises from reading of his transactions. I go to the matter very much disposed to help all. I can in proper and honest directions. But after all, the appropriation of moneys for all objects—naval and otherwise—does not depend on the committee of naval affairs. It depends on the appropriation committee. I see that Mr. Randall is on the sub-committee on that head, and is said to be already anticipating any possible action of the naval committee favorable to any sums to make a navy. Mr. Carlisle has made Mr. Randall captain general of the 'outgo.' I prophesy more content with the action of the house on the outgo of moneys than the arrangement of the 'income.' The tariff and internal revenue once started will not be controlled by the calm 'business-like' men, so called. Let the imp out of the bottle, you can't rebottle it. There are men in that house—and I am one—who fought these inordinate tariff rascalities and exactions twenty years before the speaker was known in federal politics. I despair of much genuine reform. There is so much cautionary, calm conservatism. Perhaps all we can expect is a horizontal scaling; that will save 'disastrous debate,' you know; debate is so much to be feared by good people, and especially by the monopolies of the exclusive school.

"But a truce to policies of that nature. We will have no chance to do much of anything. It is the presidential year and that is not a good time for work. It's the gabby year. Besides, we will have 8,000 bills. The trees will be full of blossoms, but as to fruit—! Well, it is the order of nature. Only let us get the best out of the best blossoms and the fittest survive."

"What do you think of Democratic prospects with a southern speaker?"

"That is too previous a question. The prospect is of a campaign all gory with shifts and outrages. I would examine all allegations and right all wrongs from every quarter, where it is a federal matter, Danville and all, and take away all reproach from our party. But that will be seen."

Mr. Conkling Excited.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—When the Marie-Garrison suit was continued yesterday before the referee, Prof. Theodore W. Dwight, nearly every question was objected to, admitted and an exception taken. After a time Mr. Conkling, who had taken no part in the questioning and had been engaged in reading his mail, finally broke out with the following assertion:

"As I held my peace until this moment, I hope I will be permitted to say one word, and that is that this case is the greatest satire upon a trial by law that I have ever seen, or that has ever taken place under God. It has gone on at a snail's pace, and there has been nothing but iteration and reiteration on the other side. Notwithstanding all the persons engaged, their time has been taken up by fighting over little things which have not the slightest relevancy to the case, and seemingly only made for the purpose of retarding the progress of the ascertainment of the facts at issue."

Intensely Cold.

CHICAGO, Jan. 5.—The cold is increasing in intensity. At 10 o'clock Friday night in this city it was 20 deg. below zero. At Minneapolis it was 30 deg. below; Des Moines, 27 deg. and at Montreal 43 deg. below. All traffic on the north division of the Cincinnati, Wabash and Michigan railroad is suspended, the track being three to six feet in snow. All the Western Union messengers in this city, except half a dozen, have quit work on account of the cold. Reports from Wisconsin and Iowa report the thermometer at 25 deg. to 30 deg. and a general suspension of railroad traffic. The telegraph business to the northwest is almost entirly suspended. Theodore Thomas and his orchestra arrived safely in this city and gave in Central Music hall a rendition of Hayden's oratorio "The Creation" before an immense audience.

Veterans Mustered Out.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—Andrew Walter Peck is dead. He was born at Walkill, Orange county, September 2, 1790, and came to New York in 1809. He served through the war of 1812, and was honorably discharged from the army at the close of the war with the rank of sergeant.

After three days' illness, John Mowriss, a veteran of the war of 1812, passed away at the residence of his son, No. 2,202 First avenue. John Mowriss was born September 11, 1794, at Marblehead, Ulster.

A Little Fine for a Little Boy.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., Jan. 5.—Thos. Kennedy, aged 14 years, who killed John Condon, aged 10 years, by throwing a stone at him, has been sentenced to two month's imprisonment and a five dollar fine.

The Senator from this district, Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, returned $943.20 of his salary to the State Treasury. Some of the Senator's opponents pocketed all they could get, and others who abused him do not do anything in imitation of his example in this matter.

—A large lamp has been put up in front of the post office. Our town is getting to be pretty well lit up. Next we expect to see one shine from Meyer's hotel.

Mr. John Reisinger, Wrightsville, Pa., says: "I had heartburn that nothing relieved until I tried Brown's Iron Bitters.

THE BIGGEST AND BEST!

DAILY, SEMI-WEEKLY, WEEKLY AND SUNDAY EDITIONS.

THE **NEW YORK WORLD** FOR 1884.

PRESIDENTIAL YEAR

New Proprietor! New New Editors! New Life and Blood.

Six months ago THE WORLD commenced its new career. Its growth has bren unprecedented Its wonderful advance in circulation, in advertising, in influence, in popularity, warrants the claim of a leading position in New York journalism.

No expense or effort will be spared until THE WORLD is recognized as the greatest as well as the brightest and cheapest paper in America.

The WORLD, as the leading Democratic newspaper in the country, knows no faction and recognizes no individual ambitions or aspirations aside from the general good of the party and the Republic. It seeks the triumph of principles—not men. It upholds great Democratic ideas—not a faction or faction of the party.

At the entrance of the new year the new WORLD desires to express its gratitude for the hearty welcome it has received and the magnificent success it has already achieved. Its welcome comes from the people. Its success is their work. They have endorsed its merits by more than trebling its circulation in six months, and by doubling its advertisements. For this they are entitled to our warm thanks.

No Democrat ought to be happy without THE WORLD. We call upon our Democratic friends in every town and hamlet in the Union to START CLUBS FOR THE WEEKLY. They will get the ablest, brightest and cheapest newspaper in the country, as well as an earnest and steadfast missionary of pure and true Democracy.

THE **Weekly World,**

8 PAGES, 56 COLUMNS,

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

CONTAINS

ALL THE NEWS, complete and interesting.
WELL-CONSIDERED EDITORIADS on every subject, political and social.
A FARMER'S DEPARTMENT.—Full Agricultural and Farm News.
A LITERARY DEPARTMENT.
A HOUSEKEEPERS' DEPARTMENT.
A YOUNG FOLKS CORNER.
A CHECKER DEPARTMENT.
A CHESS DEPARTMENT.
COMPLETE COMMERCIAL AND MARKET REPORTS.
ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

Each department is ably edited, and all combined make the BEST DOLLAR WEEKLY in America.

The WORLD SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
POSTAGE PAID.

WEEKLY, One Year	$1 00
SEMI-WEEKLY, One Year	2 00
DAILY, One Year	6 00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, One Year	7 50
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Six Months	3 75
SUNDAY EDITION, One Year	1 50

ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED

at once in every unrepresented district, to whom a LIBERAL COMMISSION will be allowed.

This is just the season for agents to exert themselves in getting up subscription lists.

Remittances should be made by draft on New York, money order or registered letter.

Send for any information desired. Specimen copies sent free. Address

THE WORLD,
31 and 32 Park Row,
19dec3t NEW YORK.

No party in politics, nor any sect in religion.

THE GREATEST AND THE BEST, THE LARGE DOUBLE WEEKLY. RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR,

New York Observer

(Established 1823.)

No paper in the country has a more experienced and able corps of Editors. Dr. S. Irenæus Prime stands at the head of the editorial fraternity and his letters and editorials still enrich the OBSERVER. Others among its editors have had the training of a quarter of a century for their work. The Correspondence of the OBSERVER is from all lands, and the news carefully prepared from letters and telegrams, furnishes a complete view of the condition of the world each week.

The Department of Agriculture, Business, Sunday-school Teaching, and Religious Work are conducted by experts, who write clearly and to the point. The OBSERVER does not fill its columns with long essays and old sermons, but aims to be

A Live Newspaper,

giving every week a RELIGIOUS Sheet full of instruction, encouragement and truth; and a SECULAR Sheet, containing all the news, vigorous comments upon current events, and a great variety of choice reading.

The price is $3.15 a year. For bona fide new subscribers we give One Dollar commission, or a copy of the "Irenæus Letters," an elegantly bound volume of 400 pages, containing a portrait of the author. Sample copies of the "Observer" will be sent to any address free. Address,

NEW YORK OBSERVER,
19dec3t 31 and 32 Park Row, N. Y.

A-GREAT-PROBLEM.

TAKE ALL THE

KIDNEY & LIVER MEDICINES.

BLOOD PURIFIERS,

RHEUMATIC REMEDIES.

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION CURES

AGUE, FEVER, AND BILIOUS SPECIFICS,

BRAIN & NERVE, FORCE REVIVERS.

GREAT HEALTH RESTORERS.

IN SHORT, TAKE ALL the best qualities of these, and the best qualities of all the best Medicines of the World and you will find that HOP BITTERS have the best curative qualities and powers of all concentrated in them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or combined, fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this. dec.

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1884.

About sixty million copies of THE SUN have gone out of our establishment during the past 12 months.

If you were to paste end to end all the columns of all THE SUNS printed and sold last year you would get a continuous strip of interesting information, common sense, wisdom, sound doctrine, and sane wit long enough to reach from Printing House square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon, then back to Printing House square, and then three-quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But THE SUN is written for the inhabitants of the earth; this same trip of intelligence would girdle the globe 27 or 28 times.

If every buyer of a copy of THE SUN during the past year has spent only one hour over it, and if his wife or his grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper in 1883 has afforded the human race thirteen thousand years of steady reading, night and day.

It is only by little calculations like these that you can form any idea of the circulation of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

THE SUN is, and will continue to be, a newspaper which tells the truth without fear of consequences, which gets at the facts no matter how much the process costs, which presents the news of all the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape, which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and which therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord, 1884.

If you know THE SUN, you like it already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not yet know THE SUN, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

Terms to Mail Subscribers.

The several editions of THE SUN are sent by mail, postpaid, as follows:

DAILY—50 cents a month; $6 a year; with Sunday edition, $7.

SUNDAY—Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, especially articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary views of new books of the highest merit. $1 a year.

WEEKLY—$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; an Agricultural Department of great value, special market reports, and literary, scientific and domestic intelligence make THE WEEKLY SUN the newspaper for the farmer's household. To clubs of ten with $10 an extra copy free. Address, I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher,

14nov6t THE SUN, N. Y. City

WM. A. SANDOE,

MERCHANT TAILOR, CENTRE HALL, PA.

Offers his services to the public. He is thoroughly experienced in his line of trade and guarantees satisfaction to all. Having had many years experience in cutting, he gives his customers only first class work. Parties needing new suits of any kind, can have them put up as cheap, if not cheaper, than elsewhere, and will be sure to be pleased. Has constantly on hand samples of all kinds of goods and can furnish a complete outfit. Repairing promptly and neatly done.

Cards—Attorneys.

J. H. ORVIS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. BELLEFONTE, PA. Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. nov28

C. P. HEWES Attorney-at-Law. Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building, Bellefonte. 2maytf

JOHN BLAIR LYNN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conard building. Bellefonte

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new buildin

SPRING MILLS PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A house and lot, near the station, at Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. The house is a two story frame; there are outbuildings and choice fruit on the lot, also a well and running water For further particulars apply to 1nov4m HANNAH BULLUCK, Milesburg, Pa.

2000 Late Arrivals!

AT BELLEFONTE WANTING HOMES! COME AND SEE.

2000 DOLLS AT BELLEFONTE MUSIC STORE.

SINGING DOLLS, CHINA ", PATENT ", BISK " — Patent Dolls at 15 CENTS.

TOYS, TOYS, TOYS,
DRUMS, DRUMS, DRUMS

WEDDING PRESENTS, CHRISTMAS ", BIRTHDAY " — Presents for ALL

Fine Bisk figures.—Parian figures.
Steel Engravings from 50 cts. to $15.
Oil Paintings and Chromos.
Picture frames; Photo frames.
Vases, Brackets and Music Stands.

FINE STOCK OF

JEWELRY, JEWELRY
SILVERWARE,
WATCHES, WATCHES.

DON'T FORGET

Special rates on Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines, for the Holidays.

☞ This offer for 30 days only.

BUNNELL & AIKENS,
28nov4t Bellefonte, Pa.

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CARRIAGE WORKS

CENTRE HALL, Centre Co, Penn'a.

Where are kept on hand and for sale

—BUGGIES,
—PHAETONS,
—SPRING WAGONS,
—&c., —&c.

Repairing done at Reasonable rates.

Buggy Tops of any style made to order, with prices according to quality. I have recently added HORSE SHOEING to the smith department, under the supervision of a very skilled and obliging blacksmith.

19dectf LEVI MURRAY.

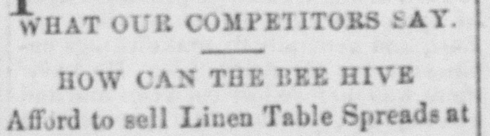
AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of Joseph Shuey, dec'd. The undersigned appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre Co. to pass upon the exceptions filed and make distribution of the balance in hands of Emanuel Shuey, Trustee, and report the same at next term of court will attend to the duties of his appointment, on Monday, Jan. 14, 1884, a 10 a. m., when and where all parties may attend if they see proper.

19dec3t ELLIS L. ORVIS, Auditor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of Reuben Stump, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN F. ALEXANDER,

5dec6t Executor, Centre Hall, Pa.

Bee Hive Stores.



THEY MUST FAIL!

WHAT OUR COMPETITORS SAY.

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE

Afford to sell Linen Table Spreads at 50 cents,

If we have to pay 75c. for the same in large quantities?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE

Afford to sell White Blankets for $1½

When we have to pay $2 for them at wholesale?

Afford to sell White Blankets for $3

When we have to pay $3½ for them at wholesale?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE

Afford to sell White Blankets for $6

When we have to pay $7 for them at wholesale?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE

Afford to sell School bags at 5c.

When we have to pay 15c. at whole sale?

Steam

Bending Shops.

AT FARMERS MILLS, PA.

All kinds of bending in wood done on short notice. Orders filled for rims of all sizes, and of best material; bob-sled runners, shafts, bent bounds, plow handles, phaeton and buggy reaches. Send for price list. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.

11oct y J. B. REAM & SON.

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,

On L. & T. R. R.

FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

J. H. BIBBY,..................Proprietor

SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA. may1

HEALTH IS WEALTH!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death; Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 a box, or six boxes for $5, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by EISNER & MENDELSON, 320 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"PURITAS."

The celebrated vegetable Blood Purifier. It immediately cures Headache, Constipation, Purifies the Skin. Mailed anywhere upon receipt of 25 cents. Unsurpassed for Children. EISNER & MENDELSON, 320 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

HARDWARE.
HARDWARE.
HARDWARE

—for—

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPERS,
REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

BEE-HIVE

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE

Sell woolen socks for 20c.

When we have to pay 30c. at wholesale?

It is strange but nevertheless true.

The manufacturers and Importers from whom we buy do not mind this talk, because we

—BUY FOR THE CASH—

And our patrons certainly do not mind it, because they reap the benefit of our sacrifices. We are determined not to be undersold by anybody. We are determined to make the

—BEE-HIVE—

A household word. We are determined to convince our patrons that there is no place in the world where they will receive better and fairer treatment than at the

—BEE-HIVE—

The largest stock of

DRESS GOODS, VELVETS, FLANELS, OIL CLOTHES, — SILKS, PLUSHES, CARPETS etc., etc.

Between Philadelphia and Pittsburg.

LADIES TAILOR MADE GARMENTS A SPECIALTY

Respectfully yours,

GOLDSMITH BROS.,
31oct Bellefonte, Pa.

DOLL & MINGLE,

Boots and Shoes.

—Largest Stock—Lowest Prices,—

All Goods Bought Direct From Manufacturers---

Reynold's Bros. Fine Shoes,

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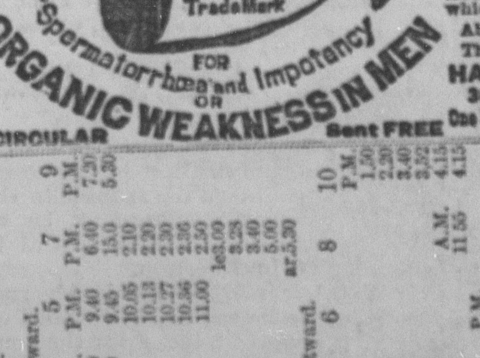
Mens Fine Shoes

WE GUARANTEE EVERYTHING WE RECOMMEND.

No 10 Brockerhoff Row.

Bellefonte, Pa.

SEND FOR TRIAL BOX



CIRCULAR Sent FREE

Read What a Patient says of it:

"The Pastilles I purchased from you in August prove to me most conclusively that 'while there is life there is hope.' They did their work far beyond my utmost expectations, for I certainly did not expect that a habit of FOURTEEN YEARS' DURATION could be completely gotten under control in the exceedingly short time of two months I can assure you that no false modesty will keep me from doing all that I can in adding to the success which will surely crown so beneficial a remedy."

Above extract from a letter dated—W. Va. Dec. 25, 1883

The Pastilles are prepared and sold only by the HARRIS REMEDY CO. MFG CHEMISTS, 306½ N. 10th. St. ST. LOUIS, MO.

One Month's treatment $3, two months $5, three months $7.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Leave Westward.

	1	3	5	7	9
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Montandon	7.00	9.10	9.40	6.40	7.20
Lewisburg, ar.	7.10	9.20	9.45	15.0	5.30
Lewisburg, lv.	7.25		10.05	2.10	
Fair Ground	7.30		10.13	2.20	
Biehl	7.40		10.27	2.30	
Vicksburg	7.45		10.36	2.36	
Mifflinburg	8.00ar.		11.00	2.50	
Mifflinburg, lv	8.20			lea3.00	
Millmont	8.22			3.25	
Laurelton	8.33			3.40	
Coburn	9.48			5.00	
Spring Mills, ar	10.15			ar.5.30	

Leave Eastward.

	2	4	6	8	10
		A.M.			P.M.
Spring Mills		5.50			1.50
Coburn		6.18			2.20
Laurelton		7.30			3.40
Millmont		7.40			3.52
Mifflinburg, ar.		8.00		A.M.	4.15
Mifflinburg, lv.		8.00	P.M.	11.55	4.15
Vicksburg		8.15		12.10	4.32
Biehl		8.20		12.13	4.38
Fair Ground		8.30		12.23	4.58
Lewisburg, ar.	A.M.	8.35		12.30	5.50
Lewisburg, lv.	6.35	8.45	9.25	1.10	5.00
Montandon	ar.6.45	ar.9.00	ar.9.35	ar.1.30	ar.5.10

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.35 P. M., and 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 6.00 P. M. and 7.55 P. M.

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WANTED.—One Lady or Gentleman in every town. $25 a week and expenses. Address AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., 19dec4t 17 North Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE OLD SPINNING WHEEL.

Broken, dismantled! would that it were mine.
I would not keep it in that dusty nook,
Where tangled cobwebs cross and intertwine,
And grim old spiders from their corners look.

From distaff, band, and polished rim, are hung
The dusty meshes. Black the spindle is,
Crooked and rusty—a dead, silent tongue,
That once made whirring music—there it lies.

O, dear to me is this forsaken thing!
I gaze upon it, and my eyes grow dim;
For I can see my mother, hear her sing,
As winds the shining thread, and whirls the rim.

So sweet she sang! her youngest on her knee,
Now a warble, now some fine old hymn,
Sublime, exultant, full of victory,
Triumphant as the songs of seraphim.

Sweet toiler! through her life of crowded care,
While grief came oft, and pain, and weariness,
Still swelled the anthem, still was breathed the prayer,
Till death came clasping with his cold caress.

She sings no more. Beside the chimney wide
No more she spins. Years come and go;
Above her grave upon the lone hill side
The snow drifts lie, the summer grasses grow.

MR. MARKBY'S REVENGE.

When the Annerly's discovered that Mr. Samuel Marbky, whose acquaintance they had made during their summer trip on the Continent, kept a bric-a-brac shop in Bond street, they found themselves in a very awkward predicament, for, never doubting that his social position was equal to their own, they had, upon their return to town, sent him a card of invitation to a dinner party. It was only upon receiving his reply that Mrs. Annerly had the curiosity to look up his name in the directory, where the humiliating truth stood revealed. Both the girls were highly disgusted and indignant, especially Miss Amy Annerly, the younger sister, for, to tell the truth, she had rather encouraged Mr. Markby's attentions when they were abroad. Mrs. Annerly hastened to atone for her indiscretion by writing a second letter to the young man, stating that the invitation had been sent under a misapprehension, and declining to renew their acquaintance. She took care to express herself in the clearest terms, without much regard for his feelings, and, by way of avoiding any misunderstanding in the future, she and her daughters cut Mr. Markby dead when they chanced to meet him in the street shortly afterwards.

There is no doubt that Sam Markby had just cause to complain of the Annerlys' conduct; but on the other hand, he had been guilty of deception. He was a good-looking young fellow, of pleasing manners and appearance; but, being snobbish enough to feel ashamed of his business, he always endeavored to convey the impression that he was a gentleman at large. Though he told the Annerlys no lies about himself, he carefully concealed the fact that he was a retail tradesman, and never even hinted that he was in business of any kind.

But Sam would by no means admit that he was in any way to blame for the unpleasantness that had occurred. His rage and indignation were unbounded, the more especially as he considered that Miss Amy had trifled with his affections. He resolved, therefore, to be revenged upon the Annerlys for the slight they had put upon him, and, after being cut by them in the street he took the earliest opportunity of calling upon his friend, Mr. Jonah Montagu, the fashionable money-lender, on the chance of picking up a little information that might be useful to him.

Mr. Jonah Montagu was a student of human nature on a vast scale, and, having interested motives, he followed his pursuit with keenness and ardor. There was hardly a prominent individual in London society whose private affairs he did not know something about, and Sam not unreasonably hoped that he might have some knowledge of the Annerlys. Mr. Montagu received him in a perfectly easy and natural manner, for Sam was in the habit of intrusting him with his spare cash to invest on profitable terms, as his father had done before him.

"Well, Sammy, my son, what brings you here?" inquired the great man, patting his visitor affectionately on the shoulder with his beieweled hand.

"Not business this time, Mr. Montagu. I want to have a little chat in a friendly way."

"By all means, my boy. What is it?" said Mr. Montagu, cordially.

"Do you know any one of the name of Annerly?"

"Annerly! Annerly! There was a young Annerly who came here once to renew a small bill he had backed. He paid up all right. I believe he is now in India with his regiment," said Mr. Montagu.

"That is the family I mean. I know the son is in India," said Sam "But I want to find out all about the old people. Old Annerly lives at Lancaster Gate, and is something in the city."

"Oh he is all right! Good for any amount! You needn't be afraid," said Mr. Montagu, reassuringly.

"You don't know anything against him, then?" said Sam, biting his nails.

"No, I don't!" returned Mr. Montagu, looking surprised; "nor any of his family, for that matter. By the by, you know who Mrs. A. was, of course?"

"Mrs. Annerly! No! Who was she?" inquired Sam quickly.

"She was the daughter of old Tom Rogers, who kept the 'Silver Grid' in Fenchurch Street years ago. You wouldn't think it, would you? I'm told the Annerlys move in tip-top society. But her father died when she was quite a child, so I suppose she has cut the connection."

"Then it seems she hasn't got much to be proud of after all," said Mr. Markby, spitefully. "Only a publican's daughter! She gives herself the airs of a Duchess."

"They mostly do, my boy, when they come from nothing. By the by," added Mr. Montagu, thoughtfully, "she had a brother once—a regular bad lot. The last I heard of him was that he was quodded for forgery, and I believe he is still alive,"

"You don't say so!" exclaimed Sam, exultingly.

Mr. Montagu seemed a good deal surprised at his young friend's evident satisfaction; but he asked no questions, and Sam shortly afterwards took his departure with a radiant countenance. He was a vindictative little man, and he hurried off to concoct some scheme of revenge based upon the discovery he had made. But, though the secret of Mrs. Annerly's origin seemed at first sight to furnish promising material to work upon, he found a difficulty in utilizing it to his satisfaction. The Annerly's had attained too firm a foothold in society to be easily assailed, and though it would do them no good to have it spread about that Mrs. Annerly was the daughter of a publican and the sister of a returned convict, the scandal was hardly likely to affect their position materially. The consequence was that Sam gloated over the compromising secret for some months, while waiting for an opportunity to turn it to account. Meanwhile he cherished his resentment, for he was one of those morbid-minded individuals who brood over their wrongs and never forget an injury.

At length the newspapers announced engagement of Miss Amy Annerly with young Lord Reavely, the Earl of Bestwood's son As Sam's vindictativeness was intensified by a thrill of jealousy, he perceived that the time had come to discharge his venom. The occasion was promising, for it was hardly likely that Lord Reavely could be aware of Miss Annerly's antecedents. As for the Earl, Sam was convinced from what he had heard of him that he would never consent to his son making such a mesalliance. The prospect of breaking off the match, thereby aiming a blow at the Annerlys in general and at Miss Amy in particular, while at the same time giving circulation to the scandal, filled him with savage satisfaction. He was the more eager to avail himself of the opportunity, because he realized that, if the marriage took place, the Annerly's social position would be so strengthened that his precious secret would be valueless.

His first impulse was to communicate direct with Lord Reavely or his father, but he naturally preferred to keep in the background. A more effectual and at the same time a safer plan seemed to be to work his revenge through some influential third person, and with this reflection the name of Lord Algernon Todd, the Earl of Bestwood's brother, naturally accurred to him.

Lord Algernon was well-known among the money-lenders at the West End of town, and he had also been mixed up in many shady transactions east of Temple Bar. Always impecunious, and by no means overscrupulous, Lord Algernon was a ready tool of company promoters, and though his aristocratic name had long since lost its alluring influence with the knowing portion of the British public, he still found it a marketable commodity. With his family, however, Lord Algernon had always contrived to remain—outwardly, at least—upon good terms, having a keen eye to his own interests. But for this circumstance his reputation would hardly have survived his moral delinquencies. As it was, many of the best houses were closed against him, but in club and on the turf, and, in fact, on neutral ground he was rather popular than otherwise, on account of his genial manners and his imperturbable good humor.

It occurred to Sam Markby that Lord Algernon might easily be prevailed upon to open the eyes of his brother, the Earl, and generally to make things unpleasant for the Anneriy's. He knew there was no love lost between him and his nephew, so that the prospect of interfering with the lad's happiness would not be likely to deter him. Moreover it was notorious that Lord Algernon was the most obliging man in the world when properly managed, and Sam was sufficiently well acquainted with him to feel no hesitation about paying him a visit.

Lord Algernon always made a point of being pleasant and affable to gentlemen of Sam Markby's peculiar line of business. When he called he received him in his bedroom, where he was undergoing the process of shaving, and he greeted his visitor as familiarly as though he had been his dearest friend. At a sign from his master, the well-trained valet placed a box of cigars and a liqeur stand at Sam's elbow and disappeared,

"What is in the wind, Mr, Markby?" inquired his Lordship, affably.

"I called to make a communication of a private nature to you, my Lord." said Sam, with a shade of embarrassment.

"Oh!" said Lord Algernon, glancing approvingly in the looking-glance at the reflection of his valet's handiwork. "Well, take a cigar and a glass of curacoa, and fire away."

"I hear your nephew, Lord Reavely, is going to be married," remarked Sam, as he availed himself of Lord Algernon's hospitality. "Miss Annerly is the young lady's name, I'm told."

"I don't know much about my nephew's affairs, but I believe that is so," said Lord Algernon, lighting a cigarette.

"I suppose Lord Bestwood is not aware that the young lady's mother is the daughter of a publican and the sister of a convict," said Sam, endeavoring to look unconcerned.

"No, by Jove!" exclaimed Lord Algernon with genuine surprise, "you don't say so?"

Sam proceeded to give Lord Algernon all the information he possessed, and as he had taken the trouble to verify Mr. Montagu's statement, he was able to convince his Lordship of the accuracy of his assertion.

"Well," remarked Lord Algernon, coolly, when he had finished, "all I can say is, it is devilish lucky for the young lady that my brother knows nothing of all this."

"I suppose the Earl would forbid the marriage," said Sam, eagerly.

"Most certainly; and I don't think Reavely would come up to the scratch, either," said his Lordship, stroking his dyed moustache thoughtfully.

"I felt it my duty to tell your Lordship," remarked Sam, rather crestfallen at Lord Algernon's demeanor, "before it was too late."

"Too late! Oh! you think I ought to interfere, eh?" said Lord Algernon with a curious smile.

"Of course I don't presume to advise or suggest; but imagined you might consider it advisable to do so, my Lord," said Sam, endeavoring in vain to hide his eagerness. "After all, the Annerlys are marrying into your family under false pretenses, as it were."

"Perhaps you are right. In fact, upon reflection, I think I ought to open my brother's eyes. One owes something to one's family after all," remarked Lord Algernon, sententiously.

"Quite so, my Lord. Besides, it would serve the Annerlys right to be reminded of their proper position," said Sam.

"Yes. It would be impossible to conceal the reason for breaking off the match," said Lord Algernon, with a meaning glance. "I suppose I may take it that I should be rendering you a service, also, Mr. Markby," he added pleasantly.

"Well, my Lord, I don't mind owning, between you and me, that I owe the Annerlys a grudge," acquiesced Sam, rather unwillingly. "But the information I have given your Lordship is true, nevertheless, and I thought you might be glad to know it."

"I am, Mr. Markby. The more I reflect the more obvious my duty appears to be. As for the Annerlys, it is like their infernal impudence," said Lord Algernon, gravely, though Sam fancied he detected a grin about the corners of his mouth. "However, you may safely leave the matter in my hands. By the by, Markby," added his Lordship, in an off-hand tone, oddily enough I was coming to see you. Just look at that picture on the sofa there. I'm told it's worth £500."

"Your Lordship mustn't believe all you are told," said Sam, recognizing the work of art referred to as an old acquaintance. "I suppose you took it instead of cash?"

"I had to. That little thief Isaacs insisted. Of course, it isn't worth half what he says," laughed Lord Algernon, good-humoredly. "I'll tell you what though, Markby, you shall have it for £200.

Sam was not unprepared for something of this kind. He had brought his check-book with him, knowing that Lord Algernon never rendered a service without some equivalent. He raised a faint protest, but ultimately yielded with good grace. The picture was intrinsically almost valueless; but he did not object to pay for the luxury of revenge, and he perceived that Lord Algernon needed some incentive. He therefore wrote a check, and arranged to send for the picture—Lord Algernon volunteering to look in the course of a day or two, and let him know the result of his mission.

His Lordship was better than his word, for the very next afternoon he strolled into Sam's shop and accosted him in his sanctum.

"I lost no time you see. It was an exceedingly unpleasant business," he said, mysteriously. "My brother was a good deal cut up for the youngster's sake but the marriage is off. Reavely, I hear, is awfully indignant with old Annerly. The fact is, I think Annerly behaved mighty deceitfully, and so do other people, as he will find out. I shouldn't wonder if the Annerlys were cold-shouldered next season."

"Oh! Is it known already?" said Sam, highly delighted.

"Well, it is known in a quiet way, I've mentioned it to several mutual friends, with my brother's consent. In fact, in self-defense, we are bound to publish the reason for Reavely backing out."

"Naturally. Then, I suppose it is no longer a secret," said Sam, exultingly

"About the engagement being broken off? Not the least. As regards the other thing, we don't want it to get into the papers for own sakes. But the Annerlys will soon find people to know about it."

Sam felt strongly tempted when Lord Algernon had departed to write a letter of mock condolence to Miss Annerly, but he had sufficient sense of decency to refrain. His satisfaction was complete when he heard the Annerlys had suddenly left town, and he considered he had effectually revenged himself. It never crossed his mind that Lord Algernon had played him false, and consequently the announcement which appeared in the papers shortly afterward of the marriage of Lord Reavely and Miss Amy Annerly came upon him like a thunder-clap. The ceremony had taken place down in the country, and among the guests present at the wedding Lord Algernon Todd's name was conspicuous. Before he could realize the meaning of his lordship's conduct, he received the following note from Mr. Montagu, which clearly explained the situation:

DEAR SAM: If you know where to lay your hand on any of Lord Algy Todd's paper, buy it immediately, either on your own account or on mine. I hear on the best authority that Mr. Annerly, whose daughter was married the other day, is going to pay his debts. Between you and me, I fancy Lord Algy must have got hold of that scandal about Mrs. A. and done a good stroke of business.

Ever thine, "J. M."

"So you wish to marry my daughter, well, I rather like you personally, but the question is can you support her?"

"I have an income of $8,000 from an uncle's estate."

"Good; that will pay the rent of a house."

"I get $7,000 more from bonds which I own."

"Good again; that will pay the servants' wages."

"I have $5,000 a year from a business firm of which I am a silent partner."

"Yes, that will feed you. What else?"

"That is all, sir."

"All! And do you expect my daughter to go without clothes? Do you think we are Hottentots? She can never be the wife of a poor man. Good day, sir."

Brown as a Detector.

"Is that a good half dollar?" asked a gentleman of a friend as they entered a Chicago cigar store. The coin had all the advertisements of a spurious piece. It looked like lead, felt greasy and sounded dead when thrown on the counter.

Without waiting for an answer the gentleman said: "I had some fun once with one of these pieces. I was clerking once in a bank at Aurora, a good many years ago, and there was a man whom I will call Brown, since he is not here to defend himself, who used to loaf about the bank and stick his nose in everybody's business. He was a dreadful bore, always getting off silly little practical jokes on others, but never tolerant of the slightest joke on himself. One day Mr. Bradley, the cashier, and Mr. Rand, who has since been mayor of Minneapolis, fixed up a job. I was to go out and pretend to make a collection, bringing back one of these half dollars, which had been provided. I went, and when I returned I handed the money over the counter to Mr. Bradley.

"'Here,' said he, holding up the bad-looking coin, 'what kind of money do you call this?'

"At this Brown jumped up, as we thought he would, and, looking at the coin, began to laugh at me and jeer me for not knowing more than to take so bad a counterfeit as that.

"I said I thought it was good money. Brown said I was a fool. Then Mr. Rand came up and agreed with me.

"'Well,' said Brown, 'I'm ashamed of you, Rand. A man that has handled millions and millions as you have ought to know just a little something about money.'

"'I do,' said Mr. Rand, 'and that's why I say this is a good piece.'

"'I'd bet $1,000 it isn't good money,' said Brown.

"'All right,' said Mr. Rand, taking up a pen and writing a check for that amount, 'I take the bet.'

"Both checks were written, when Brown asked:

"'Who is to decide?'

"'You may,' replied Mr. Rand, peeling off the thin tin-foil with which the good coin had been carefully covered.

"Brown was the maddest man I ever saw. Oh, he ripped and swore. He called us a set of thieves who had conspired to rob him, and said he would rather leave his money on the bar of a beer saloon than trust it to our keeping any longer. As he went out the door he slammed it spitefully and walked toward another bank. He repented, however, and left his money with us simply because he knew it was judicious from a financial point of view. In a few days he learned that Mr. Rand never had any idea of keeping his $1,000; but for three or four months he did not loaf about the bank. Then he fell back into his old habits and we played another trick on him. It looked like the same trick, and Brown was glad to play the part Mr. Rand had played before. But this time it was really a counterfeit half dollar covered with tin foil. The rage that followed Brown's discovery of this second trick on him was a lasting one. He never came into the bank except on urgent business after that, and then he was very short with us and never smiled."

Weird Sights.

The latest psychological marvel is the breaking out of ghostly performances in an old and uninhabited house known as the Hammond homestead, near the boundary between Wareham and Middleboro, Mass. If the assertions of various respectable people are not falsehoods, the new outbreak beats the one last month near the Westfield and Cheshire boundary, in the same State. This old farm-house, for years without a tenant, stands in a wild and lonely spot, a half-mile or more from any habitation.

It is an old New England farm-house erected over 100 years ago, two stories and a half in height, and is of that rambling style of architecture which characterizes such structures. The old farm-house has been the scene of frightful crimes. Many years ago (says a letter from Wareham) a murder was committed in a room of this house, and five years later a young and beautiful girl was murdered and her headless body was found in the cellar. No clue to her murderer was ever discovered, and as time went on, the horrible deed was forgotten, only to be recalled by the recent remarkable phenomena which are said to be witnessed here. It has been but some three weeks since the manifestations commenced, and those who have investigated the phenomena are entitled to much confidence.

The first was witnessed by a party of school children from 8 to 13 years of age, who, day after day were obliged to pass and repass the house. They report seeing a young and beautiful lady dressed in black, rush out of the house, closely followed by a man who held in his hand a heavy piece of wood. When but a few steps from the door the young lady suddenly turned round and faced her pursuer, then knelt down, and, with uplifted hands, implored him not to injure her. The man, not appearing to hear her supplications, whirled the stick two or three times over her head, and with fearful force brought it down upon the poor victim's head, prostrating her to the ground.

The man then quickly took the body up in his arms, re-entered the house, and was seen to go down the cellar. As soon as the two were lost to view, the most distressing cries were heard, as though coming from a multitude of female voices. The children say that they were frightened at first but that afterward they seemed to be magnetized and could not move; but after the man had, as they said, murdered the victim, and when he had entered the cellar, they all seemed to realize what had transpired, and when the mysterious cries were heard, frightened almost to death, they ran for their homes, which they reached in an exhausted condition. All available means were at once taken to ferret out the so-called phenomena and ascertain, if possible, the truth of the children's story.

A party of citizens the following evening visited the old homestead, taking up a position in the woods near by, where they could have a commanding view of everything that transpired within and without the house. The party consisted of eight young men of the village. Suddenly the house within was brilliantly illuminated and forms, both male and female, were seen to pass and repass the open window. The excitement in the place seemed to be intense, and the most unearthly shrieks were distinctly heard. Suddenly all was dark in the place and a death-like quietude reigned for half an hour, when all the apartments from the cellar to the garret were again all ablaze. The young men then started for the house on a run, but when they came near the manifestation ceased and all was dark again.

William R. Luce, who resides near Middleboro line, a few evenings since, was passing by this old house when he noticed the bright light within. Thinking that tramps had taken possession of the place, he observed several females pass and repass the door. Soon they were seen to proceed up the rickety stairs, into the apartment above. After a while he heard a scream and the body of a female was hurled down the stairs amid fearful shouts from the inmates. Mr. Luce sprang from the vehicle and quickly proceeded to the house, when suddenly the light was extinguished and all was as still as death in the old mansion. Mr. Luce was not a little excited over what he really supposed to be a tragedy; and was more surprised when he investigated affairs at not finding the house occupied, or showing any signs of having been inhabited for the past fifty years or more.

Mr. Lowell's London Home.

An unpretending house in a quiet London square, painted that dull red color—an American importation, by the way—with which we are now so familiar in the western district of the metropolis. It is the residence of a Minister who represents the vast Republic of the west, over which the sun takes four hours to rise, and which stretches from the Atlantic to the Pacific. There is nothing ambassadorial in his surroundings. The arms of the United States are not here conspicuously emblazoned, as would be those of some petty German State. Mr. Lowell is not approached through an antechamber filled with secretaries and gilded attaches. You are introduced by a manservant out of livery into a little room on the ground floor at the back of the house, which contains a few well-filled bookshelves, a writing table strewed with papers and letters while a few simple engravings here and there cover the walls. Seated in an easy chair, reading, is a slight spare man with a profusion of curling hair and a luxuriant beard which is almost white. His manner, as he rises to greet you, is singularly quiet and unaffected, and, though he has made the Yankee dialect of New England immortal, you cannot detect in the tones of his voice the slightest trace of Americanism. He has long passed his sixtieth birthday, having been born in the same year as Queen Victoria; yet it is impossible to regard him as old. He reminds you of nothing so much as the beautiful Indian summer of his native land, differing only from midsummer in the circumstance that the subdued tints of the foliage and the still dreamy air tell you instinctively that they are the heralds of coming winter. Taking a well-colored little meerschaum from a rack, he proceeds to smoke, and hands his visitor a box of cigarettes. Leaning back then in his chair, he turns toward you his full, deep gray eyes, at once thoughtful and penetratieg, and seems more inclined to listen than to talk. The conversation drifts from one subject to another, and it is only when some chord which interests him is struck, that you catch a momentary glimpse of the varied knowledge, the rich cultivation, the genius and power which have made for him so great a name on both sides of the Atlantic.

Jars of Gold Pieces.

Harrison Raymond lived for many years in Hinckley, Medina county, Ohio, and amassed considerable property, most which was in cash. He would not trust his money to the keeping of a bank, but hid it about his own premises keeping the hiding-place secret even from his own family.

A short time ago he told his wife that he had hidden about $30,000 in money and that pretty soon he would inform her of its whereabouts, so that, in case of his death, she would know where to look for it. He neglected to do this and about a week ago he died of apoplexy. After his death an examination of his papers showed that he had $335,000 in money all hidden about his premises. The most thorough search failed to reveal the hiding place, and the widow began to despair.

Then she was impressed with the notion that if she prayed with faith the Lord would direct her to the place where the money was hidden. On Wednesday she prayed all day and all night. On Thursday morning she was impelled to go to the bee-hives, which stood on a bench near the house, and in the excitement of expectation she knocked over one of the hives, disclosing to her view the top of a bench with a pile of greenbacks of large denomination upon it. A search under the other shive resulted in finding a total of $15,000.

In the afternoon one of the family dropped a bunch of keys through the barn floor, which necessitated taking up a plank to find them, and when the young man put his hand down he struck half-a gallon fruit jar. which he pulled out to find partly filled with $20 gold pieces. Other jars and a grain bag were also found containing gold and silver, and when it had all been counted the total amount figured up over $213,000. The widow was overjoyed, and in her statement to the correspondent said she believed that the discoveries were in direct answer to her prayers.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Chance usually favors the prudent.

Iron chain or silken cord, both are bonds.

To know how to wait is the great secret of success.

A long face is plaguy apt to cover a long conscience.

One always has time enough if he will apply it well.

The word "impossible" is the mother tongue of little souls.

Fellows who have no tongues are often all eyes and ears.

Honesty provides the most certain conditions for safety.

Speaking without thinking is shooting without taking aim.

The way to forget our miseries is to remember our mercies.

A man makes himself greater as he increases his knowledge.

Experience joined to common sense, to mortals is a providence.

Consistency is about as scarce in the world as in a dog kennel.

Sweetest melodies are those that are by distance made more sweet.

Ill-fortune never crushed that man whom good fortune deceived not.

Be at peace without thinking of the future; there may be none for you.

Content is the philosopher's stone, that turns all its touches into gold.

He that leaves certainty and sticks to chance, when fools pipe he may dance.

Life, like the waters of the sea, freshens only when it ascends toward heaven.

As charity covers a multitude of sins before God, so does politeness before men.

He is the best accountant who can cast up correctly the sum of his own errors.

The superiority of some men is, merely local, because their associates are little.

A friend cannot be known in prosperity, and an enemy cannot be hid in adversity.

The light of friendship is the light of phosphorus—seen plainest when all around is dark.

Dews of the night are diamonds at morn. So the tears we weep here may be pearls in heaven.

There is no such change of scene and air as a new thought in the head and a fresh hope in the heart.

Do not try to force yourself into the confidence of others. If they give their confidence, never betray it.

No man ever regretted that he was virtuous and honest in his youth, and kept away from idle companions.

To endeavor to work upon the vulgar with fine sense is like attempting to new a block of marble with a razor.

Do not begin to quarrel with the world too soon, for, bad as it may be, it is the best we have to live in—here.

There's nothing that should be despised so much as cant of all kinds; it's a sure sign of a tricky disposition.

Music is the best refreshment of a man, whereby his heart is again brought into peace, invigorated and refreshed.

We have found that those who have a pride in making their religion very broad, generally get it amazingly thin.

Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated. Therefore live every day as if it would be the last.

Life's fears build life's fortresses; cautious minds which suggest fears have the best chance to erect sure defences.

The years write their records on human hearts as they do in trees, in hidden inner circles of growth which no eye can see.

We must, if we are wise, make some calculation in our life, and say what we shall spend now, and what we shall keep for the future.

Purpose is the edge and point of character; it is the superstition on the letter of talent. Character, without it, is blunt and torpid,

When once the lake is cased in ice, heat from below cannot warm its surface; only the breath of heaven can bring life and motion.

As we distrust the sincerity of extravagant expressions of friendliness, so do we that of ostentatious professions of religious fidelity.

A good man and a wise man may at times be grived with the world, but no man is ever discontented with the world if he does his duty in it.

Sober-sense, self-possesson, and intelligent self-conrol are the safeguards of head and heart, and make a beautiful temple for the soul.

We were sent into the world not only to enjoy ourselves, but to do our best to make those under our influence good and wise, strong and happy.

Despise not any man, and do not spurn anything; for there is no man that hath not his hour, nor is there anything that hath not its place.

No cry is ever more pleasing to the divine ear than that which comes up from hearts which sorrows have made conscious of sin and helpfulness.

The name of God is the believer's harbor; where he may betake himself as boldly as a man steps into his own house when overtaken by a shower.

Character, judgment, virtue, unselfishness, mastery of one's self—it is these that tell in the long run, far more than the most brilliant qualities.

A believer hath so much opposition in his way to glory, that he had need be well-locked into the saddle of his profession, or he will soon be dismounted.

There is an unfortunate disposition in a man to attend much to the faults of his companions, which offend him, than to their perfections, which please him.

All changes, to be permanent and improving, must be gradual. Leaps and jumps are not successfully taken either in mental advancement or in moral character.

There is nothing which helps us so much to feel that our lives have been worth living, as the humble but grateful consciousness that we have helped some other soul to fulfil its destiny.

LOVE IN A COTTAGE.

They may talk of love in a cottage,
And bowers of trellised vine—
Of natures bewitchingly simple,
And milkmaids half divine;
They may talk of the pleasure of sleeping
In the shades of a spreading tree,
And a walk in the fields at morning,
By the side of a footstep free!

But give me a sly flirtation
By the light of a chandelier—
With music to play in the pauses,
And nobody very near;
Or a seat on a silken sofa,
With a glass of pure old wine,
And mamma too blind to discover
The small white hand in mine.

Your love in a cottage is hungry,
Your vine is a nest for flies—
Your milkmaid shocks the Graces,
And simplicity talks of pies!
You lie down to your shady slumber
And wake with a bug in your ear,
And your damsel that walks in the morning
Is shod like a mountaineer.

True love is at home on a carpet,
And mightily likes his case—
And true love has an eye for a dinner,
And starves beneath shady trees.
His wing is the fan of a lady,
His foot's an invisible thing,
And his arrow is tipped with a jewel,
And shot from a silver string.

A FRENCH DIAMOND ROBBERY.

It was in the palmiest days of the Second Empire. The triumphs of the Crimea were not yet forgotten; the laurels won at Magenta were still verdant and fresh; Sedan, with all its bitter humiliation and disastrous train of tragic consequences, loomed in the misty future, undreamt of amid the almost fabulous luxury and incredible frivolity which paved the way for the final terrible fiasco.

It was an evening in mid-Winter. The Parisian season was at its height, and a brilliant audience had assembled at the Theatre Francais to witness the performance of Jules Sandeau's delightful play, "Mlle. de la Seigliere," in which the role of *Destournelles* was filled by the great Regnier and that of *Helene* by Madeleine Brohan, then in the zenith of her fame, radiant with youth, beauty and those fascinations, the outcome of innate talent and refinement, which rendered this gifted lady one of the most charming and perfect actresses of modern days.

The Empress was present, graceful and beautiful; the Emperor at her side, wrapped in his favorite air of gloomy abstraction, which, like Lord Burleigh's celebrated nod, was supposed to mean so much, yet which, viewed by the impartial light of subsequent veracious history, seems to have signified so very little. Several officers in glittering uniforms were in attendance, sparkling with decorations showered upon them by a grateful sovereign; and among these gallant warriors, conspicuous by reason of the sombreness of his attire, was a solitary, humble, black-coated civilian, in ordinary evening dress, with the inevitable speck of red at his buttonhole.

In a box almost immediately opposite that occupied by their imperial Majesties was a young and exceedingly handsome Russian lady, the Countess Ivanoff, concerning whose manifold graces and fascinations the great world of Paris elected to interest itself considerably at this period.

The beauty and the wit of this fair Northern enchantress were the theme of every masculine tongue, and her magnificent diamonds the envy and admiration of all feminine beholders.

The Countess was accompanied by her husband, a fine man of distinguished prepossessing appearance, who looked an embodied refutation of the celebrated Napoleonic aphorism, as though no amount of "scratching" could ever unearth the Cossack element underneath his refined, polished exterior.

The curtain fell on the first act. The The Emperor and Empress withdrew during the *entr'acte*. Many humbler mortals followed their example; among them Count Ivanoff, apparently in nowise disturbed by the fact that the golden youth in the stalls were bringing a small battery of opera glasses to bear upon the dazzling charms of his beautiful wife, with a brazen persistency which we chivalrous Britishers like to flatter ourselves is the monopoly of foreigners.

The Countess leant back in her luxuriant *fauteuil*, fanning herself dreamily, serenely indifferent to the interest she was exciting. In the dim light of her curtain-shaded box, the glitter of her splendid diamonds seemed to form a sort of luminous halo around her graceful head; a myriad starry brilliants gleamed among the masses of her gold-brown hair, and two priceless stones, popularly reported to be worth that unknown quantity, a king's ransom, flashed and twinkled like twin planets in her little shell-tinted ears.

The Count had not been gone five minutes when there was a gentle knock at the door, and, in answer to the Countess' "Entrez," the *ouvreuse* appeared and said deferentially:

"Pardon, Madam la Comtesse; a gentleman charged with a message from Her Majesty the Empress waits in the corridor, and desires to know if madame will have the goodness to receive him."

"Certainly! Enter, I beg of you, monsieur," replied the Countess, in a low, suave voice, which was not the least of her many attractions, bowing graciously as she recognized the distinguished civilian she had already noticed in close proximity to the Emperor in the imperial box.

The visitor advanced a few steps, and still standing in deep shadow, said with grave dignity:

"I trust my intrusion may be pardoned. I am desired by Her Majesty to ask a favor of Mme. la Comtesse, and, at the same time, to beg that she will have the goodness to excuse a somewhat unusual request."

'The obligation will be mine if I can fulfil even the least of her Majesty's wishes," answered the Countess, gracefully.

"The case is this," explained the gentleman, in a tone of well-bred ease. "An argument has arisen concerning the size of the diamond's in your earrings and those of the Countess W. The Empress begs that you will intrust one of your pendants to her care for a few moments, as the only sutisfactory method of disposing ot the vexed question. I will myself return it the instant her Majesty gives it back into my keeping."

"With the greatest pleasure," agreed the Countess, with amiably alacrity, detaching the precious jewel forthwith, and depositing it, without misgiving, in the outstretched palm of the imperial messenger; for, indeed, diamonds were almost as plentiful in the existence of this fortunate lady as in the pages of "Lothair," and she attached no more importance to them than did the jewel-laden heroines of our late great and lamented Premier.

The Countess bestowed a smile and a gracious bow upon Her Majesty's distinguished ambassador, who responded by a profoundly respectable inclination as he made his exit. Once safely outside the box, the aristocratic features of this high-bred imperial emissary suddenly lost their serene expression of dignified gravity and relaxed into a triumphant, Mephistophelean grin.

Shortly afterwards Count Ivanoff returned. "I have been talking to D——," he remarked, as he seated himself. "Clever fellow, D——I am not surprised at the Emperor's partiality for him; he must find him so useful when he is in want of an idea."

"Who is D——?" inquired the Countess with languid interest.

"That is rather a difficult question," replied the Count, smiling; "there are several editions of his biography—all different, probably none of them true. He is successful, which is the chief point; moreover, he is entertaining, and, at any rate, looks and speaks like a gentleman, which in these evil days is something—even much. Tenez, he has just entered the Emperor's box—the man in the black coat."

"Is that Monsieur D——?" exclaimed the Countess, waking up to a mild interest in the subject; "if so, he has here while you were away. He came on the part of the Empress, and carried off one of my earrings, which Her Majesty wished to compare with one of the Countess W's."

"D——! Imposeible! I was talking to him the whole time I was absent, and he only left me at the top of the staircase two seconds before I returned."

"Nevertheless, *mon ami*, he has been here, and has taken my earring. See! it is gone."

"Effectively," agreed the Count, with a grim smile; "but D—— has not taken it. It is to the last degree unlikely that the Empress would make such a request. Depend upon it, you have been the victim of a thief, got up as an accurate copy of the distinguished-looking D——."

"Impossible!" cried the Countess, in her turn. "The affair is absolutely as I tell you. It was Monsieur D——, the veritable Monsieur D——I see opposite, who came into this box and took away my diamonds. Only wait a little, and he will bring it back intact."

"To wait a little is to lessen the chances of its recovery. In any case, I will go and inquire of D——, if I can get at him, whether he has been seized with a sudden attack of kleptomia, because the idea of the Empress having sent him roaming about the theatre, borrowing a lady's jewels, I regard as preposterous. Ah, these Parisian *filous!* You do not know what scientific geniuses they are in their way."

With this the Count departed, and the second act was nearly at an end before he returned.

In the meantime the Countess perceived that she was an object of interest to the occupants of the imperial box, and notably to the "double" of her late aristocratic-looking visitor, who, she could still solemnly declare, had stood before her in the flesh.

"I was right," whispered the Count, re-entering and bending over his wife's chair; "D—— knows nothing of your earring, and, needless to say, the Empress never sent him or any one else upon such an errand. I have put the matter into the hands of the police, and they will do all that is possible to recover it."

"Really! How very droll!" remarked the Countess, with calm nonchalance—for she belonged to that order of impassive statuesque women who remain mistress of themselves though any quantity of "china fall;" "I will take out the other earring, or people may fancy I am trying to set the fashion of wearing an odd one;" and she handed the fellow to the purloined jewel to her husband.

The play came to an end, as even that most excellent feast of reason, a good French play well acted, must do, sooner or later, in company with all things mundane.

The Countess was duly commiserated by sympathizing friends, who one and all declared, behind her back, that they would never have been guilty of the imbecility of trusting so valuable a possession to the tender mercies of however fascinating a stranger; but nothing more was heard of the stolen jewel until the following day at noon, when Count Ivanoff received a note rrom D—— to the effect that, as he could not help considering himself partly responsible for the loss of the diamond which had disappeared through the agency of his counterpart, he had taken an early opportunity of interviewing the Chief of the Police, who assured him he had good reason to believe the thief had already been traced as far as Brussels.

Early in the afternoon the Countess was about to start for her early drive in the Bois. The frozen snow lay deep upon the ground, and her sledge, with its two jet-black Russian horses jingling their bells merrily in the frosty air, stood waiting in the courtyard while the Countess donned her furs.

A servant entering announced that an office of police in plain clothes asked permission to speak with Madame la Comtesse concerning the lost diamond.

"But certainly," agreed madame graciously; "let the officer be shown into the boudoir."

Into the boudoir presently came the Countess, stately, beautiful, fur-clad, buttoning her little gloves. Near the door stood a short wiry-looking man, with keen black eyes, closely-cropped hair, and compact, erect, military figure. The small man clicked his heels together and bowed profoundly in the presence of so much high-born loveliness, while he said with the utmost respect, at the same time laying a letter upon the table.

"I am sent by order of the Chef de Police to inform Mme. la Comtesse that the stolen diamond has been satisfactorily traced, but there is unfortunately some little difficulty connected with its identification. I am charged, therefore, to beg that Mme. la Comtesse will have the goodness to intrust the fellow earring to the police for a short period, in order that it may be compared with the one found in the possession of the suspected thief. Madame will find that the letter I bring corroborates my statement."

The Countess glanced hastily through the letter, and ringing the bell desired that her maid might be told to bring the remaining earring immediately; this was done, and the dapper little man, bowing deferentially, departed with the precious duplicate safely in his possession.

The Countess descended to her sledge and drove to the club, to call for her husband *en route* for the Bois. Crossing the Place de la Concorde, she related to him the latest incident in the story of the diamond earring.

"You never were induced to give up the other!" cried Count Ivanoff incredulously.

"But I tell you, *mon ami*, an officer of police came himself to fetch it, bringing a letter from his superior vouching for the truth of hisstatement."

"If the Prefect himself had come, I don't think I should have been cajoled into letting him have it after last night's experience," laughed her husband. "However, for the second time of asking, we will go and inquire."

"The coachman turned and drove as directed to the Bureau of Police, at which the Count had lodged his complaint the night before. After a somewhat protracted delay the Count rejoined his wife with a semi-grim look of amusement upon his handsome hirsute face.

"The police know nothing of your detective or his epistolary efforts," he said, drawing the fur rug up to his chin as the impatient horses sped away merrily over the frozen snow; "it was the wrong man they had got hold of at Brussels. Your second earring has been netted by another member of the light-fingered fraternity, and upon my honor I think he is the more accomplished artist of the two."

And from that unlucky day to this the Countess Ivanoff's celebrated diamond earrings knew her pretty ears no more.

Careless Use of Matches.

A table, in the interest of the insurance companies, has been prepared, presenting the annual loss in the United States resulting from the careless use of matches. A record of 133 noteworthy fires caused in this way during the year ending with June, 1883, showed a property loss of $411,540 and an insurance loss of 211,685. These sums were believed to represent only about three-fifths of the actual loss by match fires, which was estimated at fully $700,000 annually. At $700,000 the loss from matches alone is greater than the annual loss by fire of twenty-one States and Territories, and is about equal to the fire losses of Mississippi or North Carolina, or of Oregon, If the comparison be made in another way, it will be found to be equal to the aggregate fire loss of eight States and Territories,

"Are you going to the funeral this afternoon, Mrs. Flip?" asked one lady of another on Broadway. "Well, yes, if my husband don't bring home matinee tickets," replied the latter.

Atlantic-Pacific.

The total length of the Panama Canal is seventy-four kilometres, from the Atlantic to its mouth in the Pacific, at the islands Naos and Flamenco. It is divided into twelve sections, the most important of which are those of Colon, Gorgona, Obispo, Emperado, Culebra and Paraiso. These united sections employ daily thirty steam excavators, forty locomotives and 800 tip wagons. There are 90,000,000 cubic feet to be excavated. The grand cutting, about two-thirds of which has already been excavated, is the cutting between Obispo and Paraiso. The force employed upon the work is upward of ten thousand men, and the excavation up to the 15th of October amounted to more than 2,500,000 cubic metres. During these latter months of the bad season the excavations have amounted to about 350,000 metres per month. This figure will be quintupled during the fine season which commences in December, and next year mostly all the necessary machinery will be at work, and the excavations will amount to 4,000,000 metres per month, The working force will be augmented, and will form a total of 15,000 men, At Colon the port works are nearly complete. The Terre Plein, with the breakwater, destined to lessen the effect of the heavy seas at the entrance of the canal, is finished. An entire town has appeared there with a collection of workshops, warehouses and connecting railways for the reception and distribution of the material. The earth for the Terre Plein was taken from Monkey Hill, where a great cutting has been specially opened with the object of filling up the lagoons at the bottom of the Bay of Colon to improve the sanitary condition. The first of the 120-horse power machines between Colon and Gatun, a distance of nine kilometers is in full blast and is able to excavate the enormous quantity of 6,000 metres per diem, to be paid at the rate of one franc per fifty cubic metres. The Pacific opening between the mouth of the Rio Grande and Paraiso is contracted for by the Franco-American Trading Company. The first machine of the American system will commence in a few days and will be suplemented by others, which will be necessary to finish this part of the canal in two years as a maximum from Gatun to Bahia Soldado. On the Atlantic side the company are working two machines, furnishing a minimum of 4,000 cubic metres per diem.

The Mystery of Turtle Soup.

When the time of a turtle comes he is conveyed to the kitchen. A chain is fastened round his two hind fins, and he is drawn up from the ground by the block which is attached to one of the kitchen pillars. Sawdust is sprinkled thickly below, and when a large order is received the floor is blood-stained as Blue Beard's chamber. The manager politely offered to show me the whole process—from execution to copper. Suppose the turtle dangling in mid-air. The butcher sharpens his knife, and in a half-a-dozen seconds has severed the head from the body, the blood dyeing the fresh sawdust a crimson hue The head is thrown on to the table, and was jumping about like a frog long after the rest of him was in the pot. The fins are then cut off, scalded in order to remove the scale, cut up, and boiled separately, as they do not require so long to cook as the other parts of the body. With steady aim and unerring eye the butcher runs his knife round the outer rim of the turtle's belly, and by this means separtes the shell. The entrails—and a turtle seems to consist chiefly of entrails and shell—are then taken out. The pigs at Messrs. Painter's farm in Essex have all the offal sent to them, and the turtle-fed swine are said to be the finest in the county. The back, the shell of which is often half an inch in thickness, is then taken off. Both back and belly shells are then scalded with steaming hot water, and the scale peels off readily enough after a few minute's soaking, leaving a framework of bone. What is known as the calipee is the white portion of the flesh which comes from the belly: the calipash is black in color, and is taken from the back. Only about a quart of the famous green fat is found in a dozen turtles. It is only present at certain seasons of the year, and is found in the turtle's flank. This will of course, account for the delicacy by the dealers. The back and belly are then chopped up criss-cross fashion and placed in one of the stew-pans, where they boil gently for about three hours. Besides this, what is known as the chicken meat, resembling veal in color, is also added. We have now the fins boiling separately in one pan, and the back and belly simmering in another. Both are taken off the fire, steamed, and both are placed in the same stewpot. Marjoram, thyme, parsley, and sometimes onions, are added to this stock, which is now allowed to boil for some seven hours more. The liquid is then strained off, filtered,' clarified, and put into shallow pans to cool. The green fat is of course dealt with separately and is sold alone. The chicken meat is allowed to get cold and it then can be stamped into dainty cutlets. The fins are also served in a separate dish. This is the process of manufacture. No evidence of conger eels or of any foreign body is to be found. The invalid soup is the absolutely pure, and differs from the other only in the absence of herbs of any sort.

In view of the controversy which is now going on (it may be as well to point out that Sir Henry Thompson's contention is that conger eel forms the best stock for the soup, and he by no means accuses the purveyors of selling an adulterated article), we have given this short description of our visit which may prove interesting. The turtles used by Messrs, Painter come from the West Indian Islands by the mail steamers, being collected and forwarded to London by their agents at Southampton. The turtle is of course found off the coast of America. Africa, and India but the voyage from the West Indies proves long enough. They are placed down below when on board ship, getting now and then an occassional bath and a little food. On arrival in England they are covered with straw, and placed in the ordinary railway van, in which they travel comfortably enough. The voyage is not always accomplished so pleasantly. A correspondent who has ately arrived from the West Indies says he had forty-six turtles as fellow-passengers on the steamer. He adds a new feature to the controversy:—"Frequently," he writes, "turtles die on the voyage, and when not too far from the destination of the steamer their throats are cut. They are then left to hang in a cool place until the vessel is about to enter the port, when some blood from the last killed pig or sheep is daubed on the neck to give the appearance of recent killing, when half price is paid for the meat." This statement is perhaps a slight exaggeration. "Judging," he adds, from "the prices realized for turtle when I was in Liverpool—6d. and 9d. a pound on the landing alive, or half the price when dead—I should imagine that purveyors could afford to indulge their patrons with the real stuff." The price which Messrs. Painter charge at present is 1s. 2d. per pound for live turtle. For the green fat two guineas a quart is charged, for thick turtle 21s., invalid's soup 2d., and for clear turtle 25s. The high prices may be accounted for by the small proportion of meat which is found on the turtles when compared with its weight, 60 per cent. being the average amount of waste. Then turtle vary much in the quantity of meat they supply. For instance, a turtle weighing 300 pounds would not be as valuable as one weighing 120 pounds. As a turtle gets older a process of ossificatian sets in, and what in a turtle of 60 pounds would be calipash and calipee, in a turtle of 300 pounds would have become bone. It is a curious fact worth noticing that the import of dried turtle is increasing largely every year. It is not easy to ascertain the exact quantity, as it does not appear in the Blue books, being probably included under the head "Dried Fish." All the soup made for this is of course composed of meat, or of some ordinary fish, but probably most usually of beef and veal, these being generally recommended by the Italian warehousemen who sell it. One Florida manufacturer tins 200,000 pounds yearly, employing ten or twelve vessels in the pursuit of the reptile.

After Forty Years.

In January last Howard Blackmore and Thomas Welch got astray from a Gloucester fishing schooner on Burgeo Bank, southwest of Newfoundland. They were subjected to terrible sufferings, and Welch died. Blackburn held his hands around the oars until they froze in a curved position, and thus was able to row nearly two days, until he came to the habitation of Francis Lichman, at Little River. Lichman took care of him until he was able to to return home and tell the story, which was published in Gloucester. It attracted the attention of Mr. William Litchman, of Marblehead. He was a native of Little River, which place he left when a boy, with his father, walk-through the woods to the coast, living on game and sleeping in camps of boughs. In the spring his father shipped for a fishing trip on the schooner Mechanic, of Marblehead, leaving the boy with a Mr. Bennett. On returning from the trip Mr. Lichman took his son on board the schooner, and they came to Marblehead, where William entered the employ of Jonathan B. Mason.

His father went to Gloucestsr and remained there until 1838, when he disappeared. William married at manhood, and changed the spelling of his name to Litchman. For many years he supposed that he had no relatives, until 1874, on the death of Mr. Mason, his former employer, a letter was discovered among his effects from Mr. Lichman, his father, written in 1842, and dated at his home, in Franklin, La., inquiring for his son. The father now being dead, Mr. Litchman supposed again that he had no relatives except his wife and children, one of whom is the Hon. Charles H. Litchman, the eloquent labor advocate, who now holds a position with the Railroad Commission by appointment of Governor Butler. On writing to Francis Litchman, at Little River, N. F., an answer was sent which has just been received, showing most conclusively that he and William are brothers.

—The new hospital at Austin, Texas, will cost $10,000.

Pistols that Kill.

A Chicago dealer in guns and firearms told a reporter that the sale of the serviceable kind of pistols—that will "kill a man every time"—is continually increasing. The "bull-dog" revolver, such as Garfield was shot with, is the most popular. Just after Garfield's assassination a Pittsburg dealer was obliged to send all his clerks and salesmen into this department, and even then could not meet the demands of his customers. The American manufacturers, moreover, were unable to supply the abnormal demand for these weapons, and the English sources of production were soon exhausted.

The awful destructiveness of the "bull-dog" was its chief recommendation to public favor at that time. Men wanted some weapon to practically protect themselves from such wild deluded beings as Guiteau had proven himself. The danger from such a source was considerable, and a genuine practical remedy was believed to be found in this devastating instrument. In selling a revolver or pistol to any one the dealer is required to record the purchaser's name, age, residence, and the purpose for which the weapon is bought. No one under 21 years of age is allowed to buy any weapon of defense without a written permission from the parents or guardian of the purchaser addressed to the dealer or "to whom it may concern,"

The average age of the purchasers of revolvers is between 23 and 25 years. These are mostly young men. Very few women in Chicago either purchase or use revolvers, although many husbands declare that they wish the weapons for their wives to practice with and learn to use with some degree of skill. In case of burglaries they hope that "their better halves" may find it possible to protect themselves. The reasons which many people give the gunsmiths and dealers for investing in firearms are very amusing, One man wants to "shoot a doz;" another expects to "take a pop" at an army of feline marauders that make night hideous by their dismal howls beneath his latticed window, and the sand-bagged individual (who wears one eye in a sling and has so lumpy a forehead that no hat can conceal its lofty baldness), with a firm conviction that no sand-bagger will cross his path alive in the future, This man wants and inquires for something that will shoot a big ball and he must have it.

The costly revolvers with carved pearl handles and silver-plated engraved barrels are sold mostly to the theatrical profession and the cowboy class of humanity. The prices of this class of weapons run as high as $50, $60 and $100. It is a remarkable fact that they are usually worn by men who wear the broad sombrero or Buffalo Bill style of head-gear, flannel shirt and cow-hide boots. The high price is seldom objected to by these men, since the article is, perhaps, the most valued one in their wardrobes.

France and China.

The French forces in China recently captured the principal outposts of Sontay, embracing five strongly fortified villages. Sontay, the place which has been assailed by the French, is the most inland town in the delta of the Red river, on which stream it is situated at a distance of about 40 miles northwest of Ha-noi, the headquarters of the French. The town stands on the right bank of the river, the citadel being about half a mile from the stream. The intervening space is occupied by a number of villages containing altogether about 18,000 inhabitants. It is some of these villages, doubtless that have already fallen into the hands of the French. A road which starts from the river passes through these villages. Pursuing this highway, the invaders first entounter the ramparts of earthworks. Then the road turns, curving around the fortress until it passes the north gate of the citadel. The wall of earthworks is separated from the regular ramparts by a bank or causeway about 1,400 feet wide, on which other hamlets have been built. Between the encircling road and the citadel were eight barracks, where the Annamite troops were garrisoned.

The citadel of Sontay, which the French have not yet captured, has the form of a quadrilateral, each one of its sides being about 2,000 feet long. It is built of bricks and masonry, with bastions in the middle of each side. It is fortress on the Cormontaigne plan, and was erected towards the close of the last century by French engineers. It has four gates corresponding to the four points of the compass, the principal ones being the south gate, looking to the Red river, and the north gate, facing the interior of the country. In the centre of the citadel is a pagoda, at the left is the house of the governor-general, at the right that of the mandarin who dispenses justice, and at each angle is a military post. Between these are the administrative bureaux, the prison, and the rice magazines. The most populous of the villages surrounding the citadel are those situated between it and the river, already referred to.

"That prisoner has a very smooth countenance," said the judge to the sheriff. "Yes," said the sheriff "he was ironed just before he was brought in."

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LOCAL ITEMS.

——Well again—Orvis of the *Centre Democrat*.

——Work at Scotia is on a standstill.

——Work has commenced on the Bellefonte link of our railroad.

——Teachers' blank certificates for scholars, at the REPORTER office. tf

——Lieut. S. M. Spangler, of Miles twp., will move to Kansas next month. His sale is advertised in this issue. We are sorry to loose so estimable a citizen.

——Last Monday morning was the coldest thus far—mercury stood 10 to 12 degrees below zero in this place.

——Spring Mills was alive with grain sleds the last three weeks.

——The Rebersburg musical convention realized $200. It was a success and the music fine.

——Jas. M. Grove, of near Centre Hall, intends moving to Kansas this spring. His sale will be found advertised in another column.

——The weather has been intensely cold since 2, with high winds. Sleighing is excellent everywhere, with snow only 3 or 4 inches in depth.

——Centre Halll and its suburb Bellefonte, are as full of railroad talk as a dog is of fleas—the only relief would be a railroad.

——The Buffalo Run railroad is to be extended for a certainty to intersect with Vanderbilt's Beech Creek line. All the right-of-way has been fixed.

——Andrew Immel will take charge of the Aaronsburg hotel next spring. The present landlord, H. Shafer, will take Miller's hotel, at Spring Mills, Geo. Miller, one of our oldest and best landlords, retiring to private life near Penn Hall.

——The boots and shoes suited for this season of the year are to be had at Doll & Mingle's, headquarters for all in that line in this county. Call there, and you can get what you want at less prices than elsewhere, and all goods warranted or money refunded.

X ——The work now being done near Bellefonte on the Lemont branch of our railroad, is with a purpose to hold the right-of-way under the charter. The B. E. V. Board met in Philadelphia on Tuesday, at which meeting it was expected all the work between Bellefonte and Spring Mills would be put under contract.

——They say Lewins of the famous Philad. Branch has gone to get married. That's right. He deserves the best of wives, and a man who shows the business qualifications of Lewins, well knows how to pick a good better-half. Eternal happiness to him and his bride.

——Among the innumerable things kept at Sechler's grocery, we mention a few: Choice sweet potatoes, the largest and best stock selected canned goods, finest molasses all qualities, new mackerel, best white head-light oil, new French and Turkey prunes, best brands flower, all the leading brands of tobacco, finest teas, choicest oysters, confectionery, nuts and foreign fruits. Besides hundreds of other articles needed in the family. All goods warranted fresh and pure.

Smith's German Ohio is not only a specific for rheumatism in all its forms, but stimulates the action of the liver and kidneys, and is a reliable blood purifier.

——Dinges & Rearick keep selling the cheapest dry-goods in the county. Stock of goods full and complete always. The best place in the county for bargains.

——Congress is in session again—members generally having got over their holiday spree. But the low prices in ready made clothing at the Philad. Branch may cause an adjournment soon, so every congressman can be decently clad during his stay in Washington.

——Coburn station was lively with trade and grain sleds during the last few weeks. It is getting to be quite a place, and will soon be the main business point of the lower end. Dinges & Vonada are doing a large trade in dry-goods and groceries, and have a No. 1 store. There are other business places and prospects for more. *

——There were families that enjoyed the holidays better than others—and why? simply because they had purchased their groceries at Sechler's, where the best and purest are kept. Go and do likewise if you would be happy.

——What the Philad. Branch does not keep in the line of ready-made clothing is not worth having. And what is the trouble with many clothing stores, they keep goods that is not worth having and charge more for them than Lewins & Co. do for goods that they warrant.

——Sales advertised in the REPORTER reach the people of every locality on this side of the county. We print sale bills at very low prices; orders sent by mail, naming articles, date, hour, and place of sale, receive prompt attention. If you want a bill printed write to us, or enclose money and we will send you a job that will be satisfactory. All sales to be properly advertised should be in bills and in a paper widely circulated like the REPORTER. Send us your order.

Palace store—Garmans. 3

☞Choice Ohio Cloverseed for sale, and cash paid for Wheat, Rye, Barley, etc. Call before selling.
2jan4t WHITMER & Co, Spring Mills.

Seal caps—Garmans. 3

PARTIES that have grain to sell should be sure to sell to or call on the undersigned who will always pay the best market price, at Spring Mills and Coburn. 11oct6m I. J. GRENOBLE.

——WANTED—A boy to learn coachmaking, apply soon to Levi Murray, Centre Hall, Pa. tf

PENN HALL ITEMS.

Unwelcome visitor at the Christmas festival: The one driving along the road hatless and another fellow with him; we would kindly advise them not to repeat such a visit; shame to you—the lost hat is at Meyer's shop.

Rev. Tomlinson preached a series of interesting sermons during the week prior to Christmas, and on Sunday, 23 ult., the Lord's supper was partaken of. The Salem Reformed church was well attended, and the audience seemed much interested. The decorations were handsome. The program embraced a beautiful Christmas service and an elegant address by Prof. Wolf and music. It was a pleasant event in the history of the school and one which we greatly enjoyed with them. Luther Zettle, after a five years absence, has returned from the west; Horace Hering is home from his visit to Dakota. Mrs. Catherine Confer has gone to join her husband in Kansas. Miss Lizzie Heckman is back from Lock Haven. Mr. and Mrs. Steager, of Lebanon, are visiting at Dan'l Weavers. Jonas Condo's wife was seriously hurt by falling on ice. Calvin Fisher is nursing a painful hand. The dogs nearly killed one of Frank Hosterman's sheep; result: two dead dogs. A valuable horse died for John Heckman. The "News Boy's" gift, offered by the Salem Sunday school, we could not accept in a public manner. Those generous people have our heartfelt thanks for their kind remembrance. We are willing to accept it *via* underground railroad. NEWS BOY.

——Marrying was quite brisk in the last few weeks, and there will be many going to house-keeping soon. Let these bear in mind if they want handsome furniture, Camp's, at Centre Hall, is the best place in the county to get it, and cheaper than elsewhere. Remember this important fact, young housekeepers

——Mr. John Rishel, of Potter twp, will become a citizen of Centre Hall and a neighbor, next spring, having purchased of Wm. Wolf the house and lot known as the John Shannon property, at $1000.

PERSONAL.—Col. McFarlane, of College, favored our sanctum with his presence, the other day. Lieut. Spangler, of Miles, also popped in to see us. Andrew Harter, one of the old-line Democratic farmers of Penn, called upon the REPORTER. Wm. Grossman, of near Tussyville, also popped in to see us.

—— Monday's cold snap was felt as far south as Georgia and Florida, and caused suffering among the poor.

——After Monday's snow storm, rain set in at night.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is recommended by physicians of the greatest eminence on both sides of the Atlantic, as the most reliable remedy for colds and coughs and all pulmonary disorders. It affords prompt relief in every case. No family should ever be without it.

——J. N. Leitzel, Auctioneer at Spring Mills, will cry sales in any part of the county, and guarantee satisfaction. Charges reasonable. Reference—Col. Josiah Neff, Centre Hill. tf

DR. KESSLER'S CELEBRATED ENGLISH COUGH MEDICINE.

The reliable and never failing standby in croup and whooping cough unequaled as a remedy in colds and all lung troubles. Do not waste time and money and endanger precious lives experimenting with worthless medicines, but get the best at once.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

McDonald's improved liver pills are indorsed by eminent physicians and used by them in their daily practice. Trial package free.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

For smallness of dose, easiness to take and effectiveness as a worm destroyer McDonald's celebrated worm powders surpass any vermifuge on earth. Entirely vegetable.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

Dr. Kessler's cough medicine, McDonald's improved liver pills and celebrated worm powders are sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, and all druggists and dealers in medicines.
JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia, agents.

IF AND IF.

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer, if you are simply ailing, or if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why. Hop Bitters will surely cure you."

"If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or laborer weakened by the strain of your every-day duties, or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will surely strengthen you."

"If you are suffering
from over-eating or
drinking any indescre-
tion or dissipation, or
are young and growing
too fast, as is often the
case."

"Or if you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning, or stimulating, without intoxicating, if you are old, blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties waing, Hop Bitters is what you need to give you new life, health and vigor."

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with
that terrible sickness
Nervousness, you will
find a "Balm in Gilead"
in Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malaria, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have a rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedriden, invalid wife, sister, mother, daughter, can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters costing but a trifle.

The Teachers' Institute, last week, was well attended—it was, throughout, an educational feast. Supt. Wolf can feel proud of its success. The attendance was all that the court-room could accommodate. Hon. A. J. Davis opened the work on 'Spelling' as his topic, and his treatment of it was highly beneficial to the teachers.

The subject of reading was discoursed upon by Prof. B. G. Northrop, of Conn., in a very able and interesting manner. The lecturer for Monday evening, Stewart Rogers, did not make his appearance owing to a misunderstanding and Mr. Northrop was pressed into service instead, who lectured pleasantly on "Rural Life and Homes."

On Tuesday morning Prof. Heston, of State College, read an article on the "History of our Common Schools."

Miss Maggie Shafer read on essay on "Manners and Morals in our Schools."

Geo. O. Boal, the elocutionist, then recited a piece to the satisfaction of the audience. In the evening (Tuesday) there was a highly interesting lecture on "Moderan Japan," by Prof. Northrop.

Wednesday morning Prof. Northrop spoke on "Language Lessons." Dr. Groff, of Lewisburg University, followed subject "Foods."

Thursday Gov. Curtin made one of his usual happy and eloquent speeches, and there was some solid talk by Dr. Higbee, State Supt. Music was furnished by the Bellefonte orchestra, an institution which is hard to beat for sweet music.

Speaking of the burning of the Milroy woolen factory, the Lewistown *Sentinel*, 3, says:

We have received further and fuller particulars of the destruction of the woolen mills at Milroy, on Wednesday, Dec. 26. The fire broke out in the wool drier, which is heated by steam, shortly before one o'clock, and evidently originated from the heat of the steam pipes. Work had been suspended for the dinner hour, and only a portion of the employees were about the factory at the time. When the fire was first discovered a fire-extinguisher or a liberal supply of water at hand would have made it possible to extinguish it, but during the delay in securing vessels and water, the fire spread with wonderful rapidity through the highly combustible contents of the drier, and soon extended to the main building. All efforts were then devoted to saving the stock in the big building. A considerable quantity of yarn and hoisery was carried out, the books were saved, and the iron safe was taken out after it had been well heated by the fire, and its contents found to be all right. Considerable excitement prevailed during the progress of the fire, and there were the usual number of funny freaks by excited individuals.

The building and machinery of the factory belonged to James Milliken, of Bellefonte, and we believe there was no insurance thereon.

The factory was operated by Thompson Bro's. to whom the stock belonged, and who place the value of the stock on hand at the time at $12,000. On this there was $6,000 insurance—$2,000 in the Kishacoquillas Valley Mutual; $1,000 in Susquehanna of Harrisburg; $2,000 in the Manheim Mutual; $1,000 in Farmers of York. The stock saved amounted to about $2,000, but much of it was damaged.

MARRIED

Dec. 20, by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. Andrew Lytle and Miss Maggie E. Miller, both of College twp.

Dec. 27, by the same, Mr. J. J. Tressler and Miss Alice A. Rupp, both of Linden Hall.

On Dec. 3rd, by the same, Mr. J. Daniel Limbert, of Madisonburg, and Miss Jennie M. Lamy, of Logansville, Clinton Co.

On Dec. 27, by Rev. D. G. Penepacker, Scott W. Houser, of Bellefonte, and Miss Louise Zettle, of Spring Mills.

On Dec. 11, by Rev. J. Stine, Mr. F. W. Shamr, of Zion, and Miss Mary Sproul, of Hecla Furnace.

On Dec. 6, by Rev. J. F. DeLong, Mr. J. H. Ulrich and Miss Emma L. Getig, both of Bellefonte.

At Pine Grove Mills, Dec. 25, by Rev. G. W. Kuhn, John L. Rider, of Guyer, Centre county, to Jennie S. Eckel, of Pine Grove Mills.

On Dec. 25, by J. Alfred Koser, Harry A. Garret, of Hublersburg, and Villa K. Strouse, of Ferguson township.

On Oct. 13, by Rev. Benj. Hengst, Mr. Edward H. Musser and Miss Annie C. Hosterman, both of Haines twp.

On Dec. 20, by same, Mr. John W. Lose, of Millheim, and Miss Mary E. Strohm, of Tussyville.

On same day and by same, Mr. F. W. Confer and Miss Louisa Lingle, both of Spring Mills.

On Dec. 11, by Rev. S. M. Roeder, Mr. James W. Lee to Miss Anna E. Treaster, both of Potter twp.

By Rev. D. O. Shoemaker, Dec. 30, A. G. Dubbs, of Zion, and Miss Agnes E. Hoffman, of Hublersburg.

Dec. 25, by Rev. J. DeLong, Mr. George E. Harpster, of Rock Springs, to Miss Annie C. Reish, of Zion.

January 1, by the same, Mr. John C. Kaup, of Altoona, to Miss Clare E. Bressler, of Bellefonte.

Dec. 25, by Rev. J. Alfred Koser, Harry Ferguson, of Hublersburg, to Miss Villa K. Strouse, of Ferguson twp.

Dec. 13, by same, Mr. Clyde Krebs, of Pine Grove Mills, to Miss Ella Confer, of Brushvalley.

THE ANNUAL FARMERS' INSTITUTE will be held at the STATE COLLEGE, beginning JANUARY 29 and ending FEBRUARY 8. There will be at least THIRTY LECTURES, by Members of the College Faculty, and several distinguished gentlemen from abroad.

Circulars giving details sent on application to Prof. Jordon or the President, State College, Centre Co., Pa. 9jan5t

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.—Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the clerk of the court of Quarter Sessions of the peace in and for Centre county and that application will be made to the next sessions of said court to grant the same:

O H Brady	Philipsburg	Saloon
F P McCloskey	"	Bottler
Peter Ashcroft	"	Tavern
Robert Taylor	"	Wholesale
Sarah Searson	"	Restaurant
A S Goodrich	Rush	Tavern
George Levi	Bellefonte	Wholesale
John Waller	"	"
A Baum	"	"
C M Heisler	"	Saloon
Geo. Hazel	Snow Shoe	"
James Redding	"	"
S H Kunes	Liberty twp	Tavern
James L Delong	" "	"
A E Graham	" "	Saloon
Charles Holipus	" "	Saloon
Cook Condo	Miles twp	Tavern

J. C. HARPER, Clerk.

PENNSYLVANIA
--State College--
Winter Term begins January 4, 1884.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:
1 A Full Classical Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
4 The following SPECIAL COURSES, of two years each following the first two years of the Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
6 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
7 A Classical and Scientific Preparatory Course
8 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.
Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address
GEO. W. ATHERTON, President,
9janly State College, Centre Co., Pa

——Whitmer & Co., merchants and grain dealers at Spring Mills, took in over 4500 bushels of wheat last week.

——Prof. W. O. Perkins, of Boston, will hold a musical convention in this place, beginning Tuesday, February 12. Prof. Perkins held a convention in this town last season, and we have every reason to believe that this time the grandest musical treat will be offered. Read advertisement next week.

——WANTED.—A good, strong, young horse for delivering goods.
VALENTINES STORE CO., LIM.,
Bellefonte, Pa.

JANUARY COURT.

GRAND JURORS.—Spring, John Roush, W Showers, J Rote......Miles, Simon Hazel......Philipsburg, H S Stewart, Lewis Hess......Harris, Michael Hess Walker, W Kissinger......Unionville, E Buck...... College, B F Taylor......Boggs, John Walker, W H Musser......Patton, S T Gray......Benner, Jas. Houser......Millheim, J H Kramer, A S Walters......Liberty, D Smith......Gregg, W A Krise......Ferguson, J G Hebberling......Union, R Iddings......Bellefonte, G W Rees......Curtin, Wm. Robb......Howard, G D Johnson, M Pletcher.

Traverse Jurors.

Millheim, J W Hartman, H Tomlinson......Ferguson, John Hess, J L Carter......Howard, R Cook, J E Sperring......Patton, N E Tate......Harris, Jas. M Ross......Bellefonte, S E Hunter, J H Adams, R McKnight, G W Dowding, S Gait......Snowshoe, R A Lucas, Fr. Lucas, Geo. Frevel......Union, V Reese, G G Hoover......Philipsburg, M Grey, A Watson, G W Gano......Potter, John T Lee. Fr. Foreman......Spring, W H Miller, John Rockey, M Williams......Milesburg, E H Carr......Gregg, W J Alexander, J H Heckman......Boggs, D Poorman, D B Malane, W Lucason......Burnside, B Vedeffer, W L Loy......Walker, H C Snavely, C Hershberger ......Curtin, F Robb......Benner, Geo. Markle, M Brown......Unionville, J Cleaver......College, John Rupp......Halfmoon, W Lytle, J A Bechtol...... Miles, Jack Limbert......Haines, John J Orndorf ......Rush, S Frevel.

Traverse Jurors—2d Week.

Gregg, D B Weaver, J F Jameson......Halfmoon, J Way, S Ellenberger......Burnside, Wm. White...... Bellefonte, John I Rankin, G A Shall......Rush, J A Mull, J F Everly, J D Dubbs, J B Resides......Ferguson, G B Campbell, Joseph Hoy......Miles, S Strohecker, Cyrus Ziegler, John Hubler......Walker, J Ohls......Worth, A Chany, A S Williams......Union, S Spotts, J H Stover......Philipsburg, J W Munson, D H Parker, R Hudson......Potter, John Dauberman, E G Van Pelt, A Edwards, F M Burkholder......Benner, E K Keller......Boggs, John Swartz, A Fetzer......Huston, W D Kline......Marion, Joseph Hoy......Curtin, G Weaver......Spring, W H Furey.

Sale, Feb. 15.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale one mile east of Old Fort, Feb. 15, Friday, at the residence of undersigned the following: One horse, one mare, one 3 year-old colt. 6 head horn cattle, new iron axle 2-horse wagon, farm wagon, top buggy good as new, spring wagon, pair bob sleds good as new, family sleigh, Champion combined reaper and mower with self-rake and dropper attachments, horse-power, threshing machine, shaker and carrier, 70 feet of 4-inch belting, double plank field-roller, Keystone cultivator, 2 South Bend Chilled plows, set double driving harness, set single harness, double and single trees, fifth chain, corn in the ear, oats by the bushel, seed corn, new cook stove and pipe, extension table, sink, cupboard, set chairs, breakfast table, 2 pair bed-steads, doughtray, tubs, wash rubbers, churn, barrels, smoked meat, canned fruit, potatoes, and many other articles. Sale at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms.—A credit of one year on all bills exceeding $5; a discount of 8 per cent on all cash exceeding $5.
J. B. Leitzell, Auct. JAS. M. GROVE.

Sale, February 7.
GOING TO KANSAS!

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, two miles east of Rebersburg, Thursday, February 7, 1884: 5 Norman Percheron horses—two of them heavy mares, jet black, one ½ blood, the other ¾ blood Norman, both served by improved stock horses; one beautiful family horse, adapted to all kinds of work and driving, 5 years old, chestnut brown and ¾ blood Norman; one three year old full blood, jet black; 1 a 2-year old gelding, heavy, also jet black and ¾ blood Norman. Short-horn d Durham stock—6 cows, 3 of them full blooded Durham; 1 full blooded Durham bull 20 months old; 1 Durham and Devon mixed bull-calf, 3 months old; young cattle; 13 head sheep, hogs, two fine breeding sows—one Chesterwhite, the other Poland China; 10 or 12 shoats. Machinery. A splendid threshing rig—machine, shaker, and carrier; a Centre Hall power, running easy enough for threshing with 3 horses, and insured for 6 horses, as good as new; a good combined reaper and mower, gum-spring grain drill, a New York sifter fanning-mill, hayrake, 3 wagons, one a 4-inch tire wagon; 1 spring wagon, top buggy, good swell-body sleigh, log-sled, good Acme Cultivator, a 3-cornered cultivator, 2 small cultivators, 2 double harrows, 3 plows, 2 sets hay-ladders, patent stable cleaner, patent hay-fork and pully, rakes, forks, shovels, chains, good log-chain, good double field roller, double and single trees, horse-gears, set Yankee harness, set cruppers, set single harness, bridles, flynets, lines, collars, &c. Household goods. Good bureau, 3 tables, bedsteads, good No. 8 cooking stove, coalstove, stovepipe, settee, chairs, vessels, barrels, and other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at ten o'clock a. m. when terms will be made known.
D. Morris, Auct. S. M. SPANGLER.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public sale, on the premises, in Potter twp., on Friday, January 25, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following real estate as the property of Elias Horner, late of Spring twp, deceased: A certain lot of ground bounded and described as follows, viz: Commencing at a point thence north 40½° west 23 4-10 perches to a stone, thence south 47° west 4-10 perches to a post, thence north 45° west 43 perches to a stone, thence south 51° west 11 4-10 perches to a post, thence north 39° west 4 6-10 perches to a post, thence south 46° west 22 perches to a point, thence south 45½° west 28 perches to a post, thence south 32° west 12¾ perches to a point, thence south 14° west 34 6-10 perches to a post, thence 36½° west 15¾ perches to a post, thence south 71½° east 68 7-10 perches to place of beginning, containing 47 Acres and 63 Perches. Terms—Ten per cent of purchase money in hand on day of sale; dower chargeable on the premises, secured by mortgage; the interest thereof payable annually during life of the widow and principal at her death. Balance cash on confirmation of sale. JAS. C. BOAL, Adm'r.

ORPHANS COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphan's Court of Centre Co., there will be offered at public sale the following property of Amos S. Reeder, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, on the premises, at 1 p. m, on Saturday, January 26, 1884, the undivided ½ interest in all that certain tract of land situated in Gregg twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Daniel Breon, on the east by lands of J. P. Heckman, on the south by lands of David Finkle and Wm. Gentzell and on the west by lands of Harvey Vonada, containing 20 acres more or less. Terms—Cash on deliery of deed.
SAMUEL HARTER,
AMLINDA REEDER, Adm'rs.

FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Centre County, Pa.—Centre Hall, Dec. 19, 1883. The annual meeting of the members and the election of 12 Directors to manage the affairs of the company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of D. J. Meyer, at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 14, 1883, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m., of said day. Members generally are requested to attend.
D. F. LUSE, Sec'y. FRED'K KURTZ, Pres't.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE AT PINE GROVE MILLS.—A lot of ¾ acre, with 2-story house 18x22, in good condition, having out kitchen, wood house, wood and coal house, stable, and plenty of choice fruit. A very desirable home offered very cheap. A. J. ORENDORF.
2jan 1m Pine Grove Mills, Pa.

HOTEL STAND FOR SALE OR RENT.
The Stover hotel stand, at Boalsburg, is offered at private sale or for rent. The hotel is centrally located, and in good repair. Possession given on April first, next. For further information apply to
5doctf B. F. STOVER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a valuable homestead at private sale, situated about two miles west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road, consisting of a HOUSE, bank-barn, wagon-shed, outbuildings, 11 acres of ground, with the choicest of all kinds of fruits, and an excellent well of water. The land is in a good state of cultivation, adjoining the Van Valzah farm, near the Brushvalley road.
28nov3m WM. W. HORNER,
Centre Hall, Pa.

DIED.

At Aaronsburg, on night of 7, Rebecca, widow Jacob Thomas, aged 72 years.

On 7th inst., at his residence in Penn twp., Hon. John Smith, in his 77th year. Mr. Smith was one of those honest, hard-working and generous men, which class will soon be exhausted. He had been confined to his house for the last few months and to his bed for about a month, enduring the most intense suffering. Through his death the community has lost one of its most estimable citizens. *

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

Grain—Wheat, 1 00; Rye, 60; Oats, 40 Corn, old 60, new 50 by L. L. Brown.

Produce—Butter 30, eggs 30, ham 16, shoulders 13, sides 12½, lard 13, potatoes 60—by Valentines' Store.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red and mix	$1.00
White & Mixed	1 00
Rye	60
Corn, shelled, and ears old	70
Oats	40
Buckwheat	50
Barley	55
Cloverseed	5 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 25c; tallow, 6; lard, 10; ham, 15; shoulder, 12; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 28 cents.
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.
COAL.—Pea, 3. 25; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

BOND VALENTINE,
Buys and sells Real Estate on fair commission. Insures First-class Life Companies.
" " Life and Accident Companies.
" " Fire Companies.
German, English and American. Combined capital, $15,000,000. Office in Bush Arcade, over Valentine's stores, Bellefonte, Pa. 2jan y

COMMISSIONERS' SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS.—In pursuance of an Act of Assembly passed on the 29th day of March, A. D., 1824, the Commissioners of Centre County will sell at public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 29th day of January, A. D., 1884, the following described tracts of land purchased by the County at Treasurer's sale, and which have remained unredeemed for the space of five years and upwards.
A. J. GRIEST,
H. C. CAMPBELL,
JOHN WOLF,
Commissioners.

Acres.	Per.	Warrantee Name.	Township.
400		D Carscadden	Boggs
120		John M Hall	Benner
109		James Bartram	do
100	40	J D Sugert	do
433	151	Charles Hall	Burnside
433		Jos G Wallace	do
433		Wm Bell	do
392	80	Robert Irvin	Curtin
309	19	N L Atwood	do
415		Joseph Taylor	do
448	99	Andrew Epple	do
294	31	Martha Godfrey	do
100		Joseph Kelso	do
437	139	N L Atwood	do
200		John Palmer	do
376		Salmuel Baird	do
304	4	Job W Packer	do
158	93	J W Packer	do
320		Janathan Miles	do
400		J Z Long	do
400		J Z Long	do
42		Samuel Hall	do
294		Charles Bruce	do
300		N L Atwood	do
433		Thos McEwen	do
415		Jesse Brooks	do
415		Jesse Brooks	do
100		James Oliver	Ferguson
50		Richard Mosley	do
50		Richard Mosley	do
50		Isaac Buckley	do
93		Margaret Dougherty	Gregg
330		Alex McDonald	do
178	127	Andrew Carson	do
122	31	Wm Hepburn	do
50		John Irwin	Harris
50		John Irwin	do
400		Wm Brown	do
200		Robert Patterson	do
200		Robert Patterson	do
400		James Reed	do
359		Henry Antes	Haines
320		Peter Kramer	do
272		John Mackey	do
54		Isaac Shearer	Halfmoon
421	43	John Bing	do
63	89	Isaac Shearer	do
58	12	Ira Fisher	do
67	76	Isaac Shearer	do
40		Peggy Shearer	do
231		—— Moore	Huston
102		—— Williams	do
200	11	Wm Chancellor	do
215		Martha Godfrey	Howard
50		White & Nestlerode	do
104		John Brady	do
87		James T Hale	do
242	97	James Harris	do
50		Joseph Greysburg	do
217		Sarah Bonham	do
151		Joseph Green	do
125		Joseph Graysburg	do
25		Joseph Graysburg	do
119	15	C B Welsh	do
50		A D Harris	do
130		J J Lingle	do
80		Henry Antes	do
50		White & Nestlerode	do
217		Sarah Bonham	do
415		Martha Godfrey	do
25		Joseph Baker	do
98		John Potter	Liberty
40		—— Longbottom	do
½of200		Christian Nestlerode	do
200		Daniel Krouse	do
250		John Jackson	do
80		Robert Smith	do
100		Job W Packer	do
30		Thomas King	do
400		Mathew Leach	do
30		Thomas King	do
50		D Carscadden	do
80		Wm Gonnell	do
30		Thomas King	do
498	32	Wm Scott	do
400		Mathew Leach	do
20		Thomas Lucas	Marion
½of150		Paul Zantzinger	do
46		J J Lingle	do
400		McCoy & Linn	do
150	2	Jonathan Wolf	Miles
196	42	S Gratz	do
195	1	S Grasz	do
123	47	S Gaatz	do
150		Jonathan Wolf	do
250		Jere Jackson	do
110		Hepburn & Harris	do
130	123	Simon Gratz	do
—		Wm Brady	do
136	141	S Gratz	do
400		Jos Cowgell	Potter
400		Daniel Smith	do
100		Samuel Young	do
25		A Hunter	do
42		James Moore	do
400		Wm Harrison	do
400		Joseph Cowgell	do
400		James Forbes	do
100		Wm Cook	Penn
100		Wm Cook	do
433	153	Isaac Butcher	Rush
216	156	Thos Grant	do
216	153	Thos Hamilton	do
433	153	Richard Lowden	do
433	153	Daniel Fitzgerald	do
433	153	James Tower	do
433	153	Isaac Butcher	do
433	153	Jacob Wetzer	do
433	153	James Turner	do
434		Thomas Grant	do
433	153	Jos Welsh	do
433	153	Hannah Turner	do
250		White & Parsons	do
390	116	Ann Arthus	do
394	111	Thomas Arthurs	do
456		John Brackbill	do
418		Casper Lawrence	do
104		Jos Bowman	do
433		Jane Miller	do
50		H Witmer	do
433	153	Robert Miller	do
½of434		Thos Grant	do
½of434		Thos Grant	do
75		Wm Wilson	do
433	153	Kerney Wharton	do
300		Mathias Graff	do
433	153	Henry Pinkerton	do
433	153	David Lewis	do
433	153	Richard Malone	do
433	163	Bennett Lucas	do
433	153	ReuBen Haines, jr	do
120	80	John Libby	do
433	153	Joe J Wallace	do
393		Sam'l Chestnut	do
433	153	Richard Malone	do
300		Thos Erskine	do
433	153	Eleanor Siddons	do
200		John Copenhaver	do
433		Charles Lucas	do
216		Robert Rainey	do
433	163	John McCorman	do
433	153	Eleanor Siddons	do
433	153	Dan'l Turner	do
400		John Copenhaven	do
196		Henry Vandyke	do
281		Andrew Allison	do
406		Barbara Snyder	do
100		Robert King	do
433	153	John Hopkins	do
270		Hugh McEntire	do
433	153	A Reighart, jr	do
50		Robert King	do
433	153	Isaac Butcher	do
216	18	Hugh Hamilton	do
433	163	Jacob Slough	do
433	153	John Spear	do
300		J Z Long	Snowshoe
215		Richard Waln	do
162		Richard Jones	do
300		Joseph Devling	do
200		J Z Long	do
300		Joseph Devling	do
½of433		J P Norris	do
433		Mary M Wharton	do
412		D Carskadden	do
412		"	do
287		"	do
189	28	Wm P Mitchell	do
415		Richard Waln	do
433		Andrew Bayard	"
300		Lewis Lewis	do
450		Sarah McClanahan	do
450		"	do
433	153	Margaret Spear	do
400		Alex Marin	do
433		George Parker	do
300		John Liggett	do
433	163	Kerney Wharton	do
400		Alex Martin	do
400		Lewis Lewis	do
216		Robert Rainey	do
325		Wm Banks	do
400		David Williams	do
325		Wm Banks	do
433		Joseph Norton	do
400		David Williams	do
350		Henry Tool	Spring
419		John Johnston	do
433	153	Joseph Williams	Taylor
100		Daniel Beck	do
58		John Beightol	do
176		Moses Coats	do
434		John Lamb	do
80		Jacob Beck	do
90		C VanPool	do
216	156	Polly McEwen	do
300		Abner Webb	do
301		Jos Downing	do
48		Jas Fox	do
300	22	John Lamb	do
80		D Beck	do
433		Richard Malone	do
434		Polly Williams	do
101		Thomas McEwen	do
92		Thomas Wallace	do
80		Jacob Beck	do
250		Marion Morris	do
433	153	Mary Smith	do
100		John Copenhaver	do
300		Joseph Welsh	do
433		Joshua Williams	do
433	153	Polly Williams	do
300		John Lamb	do
434		Polly McEwen	do
434		Henry McEwen	do
434		Henry McEwen	do
100		Sam'l Phipps	do
50		Boyce Davis	do
117		"	do
100		Jane Blake	do
191		Dunwoody & Long	do
200		Capt Osman	Walker
169	158	Wm Wister	d
211	98	Wm Gilbert	d
143	111	Wm Ackert	d
111	42	Mary Dougherty	do
50		B Piles & Co.	d
94	39	Margaret Dougherty	d
400		Jeremiah Parker	d
200		Richard Parker	d
560		Henry Ewen	do
250		J B Gray	Worth
433	153	James Hawthorne	do
250		P B D Gray	do

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